

THE
SATURDAY REVIEW

OF
POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

No. 2,469, Vol. 95.

21 February, 1903.

6d.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE		PAGE		PAGE
NOTES OF THE WEEK	217	MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES (<i>continued</i>):		REVIEWS:	
LEADING ARTICLES:		Life Annuities	228	Max Müller	232
The Venezuelan Account	220	CORRESPONDENCE:		A Modern Undine	233
The Humble Address	221	The Cobden Club on Agriculture. By		The Nigerian Manchester	233
The Housing Scandal	222	H. Rider Haggard	229	New Editions of the New Testament	234
MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES:		"Homo Sum"	230	Trusts Kartells and Syndicates	235
The Parliamentary Bower Bird	223	Lord Rosebery's Ape. By Arnold		NOVELS	236
The American Magnate	224	White	230	NEW BOOKS AND REPRINTS	236
The Daughter in the House. By Mrs.		Two Recovered Gainsboroughs. By		RECENT LAW BOOKS	237
F. A. Steel	225	D. S. MacColl and Charles Loeser	230	FRENCH LITERATURE	238
From Haydn to Brahms	226	The Harrow School of Art. By H. V.			
Tolstoi and the Others. By Arthur		Weisse	231		
Symons	227	The Partridge in London. By James			
		G. Day	231		

NOTICE: *The fifth article in the Higher Schools series will appear next week and will be on Charterhouse.*

We beg leave to state that we decline to return or to enter into correspondence as to rejected communications; and to this rule we can make no exception. Manuscripts not acknowledged within four weeks are rejected.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The Session has opened mildly; in truth, flatly. Nothing but the splendour of the ceremonial pageant saved the situation from actual bathos. Historic ceremonial is far from the flunkeyism uncultivated Philistines pretend to think it or "earnest Radicals", to use a phrase of the far past when people hoped great things of democracy, though they are mostly as keen as any to be well placed amongst the spectators. As for the speeches, they were a "pale echo", as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman would say, of former debates. But this little lapse is not the key to Sir Henry's speech, which was really the best in the whole debate, above and below. Not that it was stirring; the Opposition have assumed the gentlest front, taking even Venezuela quietly; while the fire-eating Conservatives who were to know the reason why of the "German entanglement" have disappeared, at least their fire has. Of the amendments to the Address that on housing was fully justified and not entirely uninteresting. The debate on the unemployed was perhaps chiefly remarkable for a rather shallow and curiously irresponsible speech from Sir John Gorst. He was disappointing just when he was likely to excel. Mr. Walter Long had an easy task, for the unemployed by the accident of temporary bad trade are a matter for local authorities; the chronic "unemployed", rather the decayed, are in similar case with casuals. Nothing can reach them but a frankly socialistic system.

The service members, who met on Thursday and re-elected Colonel Long as chairman, have done wisely in refusing to take action in the case of Colonel Kinloch. Some questions have been asked in the House, but for want of notice, could not be specifically answered. It is well that the personal element should not be allowed to interfere in any matter in which the discipline and reputation of the army are concerned; nor would Colonel Kinloch get much personal satisfaction if, as in the navy, he was permitted to demand a court-martial. It is understood that the general question of "ragging" in the army is to be brought up by the Opposition on the Army Estimates. The subject is at least of this much importance that one must regret that sentimental

questions and disingenuous answers should be the only known method of feeding the public curiosity.

Mr. Lambert's Amendment regretting that no prosecution had been instituted against the directors of the London and Globe Finance Corporation was no doubt an accurate expression of public opinion on the matter. It is unfortunate that the disappointment and irritation were prevented from being allayed by an explanation by the Attorney-General of the reasons that have finally influenced him in coming to the conclusion not to order a prosecution. He was moreover personally in a position of obvious disadvantage from the fact that steps are being taken by private persons to bring the case before the Courts, and he was bound not to prejudice these proceedings by giving the reasons for his decision. It is a wise provision of the law that prosecutions may, in the alternative, be instituted by private persons, but nothing could be more against the public interests than that the House of Commons should dictate a prosecution by the Government. Judicial inquiries should not be at the instance of a possibly party majority. The absurdity of members of the House expressing a belief in the existence of sufficient grounds for prosecution is patent since their opinion has no value. In the circumstances it must be seen that the only course for the Government to take is what Mr. Balfour promised—to introduce legislation to remedy the defect which the London and Globe Finance case has revealed.

Rumour has it that Mr. Gerald Balfour is going to leave the Board of Trade; that the Board of Trade is to change its name and, taking to itself certain functions ill performed by other departments, to become the Ministry of Commerce, with Mr. Hanbury as first Commercial Minister. The rumour is not unlikely, but there is a fear of the wish being father to the thought. Commerce could hardly lose; agriculture should gain. Mr. Hanbury is a man of great ability and energy, but the Board of Agriculture came to him by process of exhaustion, not of men but of offices. He would serve the State much better elsewhere. We sincerely hope that whoever succeeds him will bring more enthusiasm to the scientific side of his office.

Lord Cranborne's answers to Mr. Bowles' questions on the commercial treaty between Russia and Persia were more sympathetic than satisfactory; though it is something to know that "representations are being made". All along the Government has been watchful in Persia; it has taken "serious note"; but watchfulness is not a substitute for action and continuity of policy. It is confessed that this treaty is calculated seriously to hamper British trade; and the advance of



this menace is not met either by our mission to Persia or self-congratulation on our naval supremacy in the Persian Gulf. The point which was complacently slurred by Lord Cranborne is that the sum of British trade in Persia has been declining and that the new Russo-Persian tariff, directly designed to meet British competition, is a most serious blow to our commercial prosperity. It is worth noting that the tariff against Indian tea has been increased by 95 per cent. Sir Edward Grey coined a pretty description of Russian methods in the phrase "peaceful penetration". *Fas est et ab hoste doceri*. Peaceful penetration is a very wise and honourable policy when unaccompanied by territorial ambitions and should be ours, and may very well be adopted by us. But when two policies interpenetrate, success goes to the most persistent. To whom—in Persia, on the borders of Afghanistan, in China—does the greater persistency belong? Continuity of policy is forced upon Russia by the mere geographical position of the Empire; and knowledge of this should compel her competitors in the East to a counterbalancing definiteness of determination.

With the good luck that has marked it throughout, the Government has been enabled to settle up for better or worse the Venezuelan affair on the very eve of the opening of Parliament. It is also lucky for the national reputation that excuse for expressing random animosity to Germany has been anticipated. The details of the settlement are not altogether simple, but there is no reason to suppose with the "Times" correspondent that its complications contain any danger for the future. Germany, Italy and Britain receive at once £5,500, a sum which must be regarded as payment made in acknowledgment of insult to the citizens of the three nations as well as a compensation for money losses. As to future payments Germany is in a special position and her claims of the first order amounting to £63,000 are to be paid by monthly instalments, of which the last is due on 15 July. The remaining first-rank claims of Italy and Britain are to be provided from the customs of La Guayras and Puerto Cabello, from which 30 per cent. is to be deducted and paid over to the British bank.

The second-rank claims are to be decided by commissions each composed of one representative from the creditor nation and one from Venezuela. If negotiation fails at any point there is to be a reference to the Hague Tribunal which will also regulate what percentage of the reserved fund shall be paid to each nation at what date and decide on any differences between the Allies and the other nations. In accordance with the policy of reticence which marked the early negotiations the British protocol has not been made public and its terms, though there is small doubt about the gist of them, can only be inferred from the German protocol which was published without delay. A ludicrous touch, which is never long absent from Venezuelan affairs, has been given by an offer from Mr. Carnegie to pay the £68,000 "on the nail". Mr. Bowen has been effusively thanked for his services by President Castro and is probably thinking himself quite a considerable person. It is a pity that the close of the affair and of German co-operation has not put an end to misrepresentations of Germany. Even Mr. George Meredith, Radical, has spoken of the "crusty candour" of their ambition.

It must be quite embarrassing for Mr. Chamberlain, if anyone takes the trouble to telegraph from England, to find himself the object of universal approbation. Mr. Herbert Gladstone has been almost adulatory, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman has condescended to eulogy and now as a climax Mr. de Waal the secretary of the Bond, speaking at Paarl, the very centre of Dutch disaffection, has put himself at the feet of Mr. Chamberlain and spoken words of effusive loyalty. No doubt throughout England, the mission of Mr. Chamberlain and the skilful courage he has shown, have mastered for the moment partisan feeling, and it is an admirable sign that it should be so. But he is a greater optimist than Mr. Chamberlain himself who can suspend his doubts about the reception in Graaf Reinet and Paarl, and the immaculate loyalty of the representative of the Bond. There is no question that many of the Dutch held aloof altogether and there is the

lurking probability that of those who came forward many are remembering the old advice of Mr. Schalk Burger to lie low and trust to intrigue. Perhaps a better sign than the smooth words of Mr. de Waal is the refusal of De Wet and De La Rey to be nominated for the legislative council in the new colonies. They prefer, they say, to trust the Government.

At Cape Town, where he seems to have reached some culmination of eloquence, Mr. Chamberlain's reception was as enthusiastic as in Natal; but this may only mean that the Dutch kept away. Both "Ons Land" and the "South African News" have made no abatement of disloyal comment; and the boeing of Sir J. Gordon Sprigg, of which all sides may have felt inclined to express approval, is no particular indication of anything except that one trimmer has pleased nobody. Before he leaves Cape Town Mr. Chamberlain will have interviews with the leading men of all parties; and more may be expected from these meetings at which no reporters are present than from any perorations however studded with "constellations". It will have strained the ingenuity of Mr. Hofmeyr and Mr. Schreiner with whom Mr. Chamberlain has already had personal interviews to answer his question: Why are the Dutch who did not fight and have enjoyed great prosperity under the British Government less disposed to reconciliation than the Boers who fought and have lost their nationality?

Colonel Morland's capture of Kano, a stroke of good fortune for the Government on the eve of the session, has brought the censure of the Colonial Office down on Sir Frederick Lugard the High Commissioner for Nigeria. The Government are entitled to resent the fact that they can take no credit for the expedition. Lord Onslow in his despatch and Mr. Balfour in his speech complained that Sir Frederick acted without consulting them but were careful to express their confidence in the High Commissioner and admit that the expedition was inevitable. Sir Frederick Lugard apparently assumed a responsibility which in less capable hands might have had disastrous consequences, but the case is one in which success will be held to have justified the irregularity. Quite possibly Sir Frederick Lugard, who had warned the Government of the serious situation developing in Northern Nigeria, had either to act promptly or miss the psychological moment for striking. Kano of course lies well within the protectorate of Nigeria, but the raids and outrages perpetrated by the Emir rendered it impossible to proceed with the delimitation of the Franco-British frontier. Kano moreover, as we explain in another column, is an important native commercial centre and its administrative incorporation with the British protectorate will be a welcome release from Fulani tyranny.

Among the fortunate circumstances which contributed to the success of the Delhi Durbar was its immunity from an outbreak of plague. It is not generally known how widely the disease has spread this winter over the whole of Upper India. The plague is now present in nearly all the important towns and seems steadily increasing in all directions. The returns show a mortality of about 23,000 a week and no doubt many cases escape the official obituary. Bombay is still the worst tract. The Duke of Connaught has been compelled to forego his visit to Poona on account of the prevalence of plague there. Bengal, the United Provinces and the Punjab are all seriously involved. The judicious policy of Government in the matter of repressive measures has allayed the strong popular feeling which accompanied the earlier outbreaks in Bombay and elsewhere. Restrictions on ordinary travel are now relaxed but it is still found necessary to discourage large gatherings at the great pilgrim centres.

The Powers received on Tuesday the Austro-Russian agreement and it is said that the Note has already been sent on to the Sultan. None of the Powers has expressed any desire to criticise the terms and all are concerned in the maintenance of the peace. The articles of the agreement have not yet been published, but some general inferences may be made from Mr.

Balfour's and M. Delcassé's speeches. The articles are not likely to be "stiff" as Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman begged. The chief need of the country is that the constitution as existing should be properly administered, not that a new constitution should be invented. Nor could anything but harm issue from bullying the Turks into surrenders openly destructive of the prestige of the Ottoman Empire. Important action has been taken locally by the Bulgarian authorities who have arrested in Sofia the members of the Macedonian Committee, on the ground that its objects are no longer humanitarian but political. After all the essential cause of disturbance, from which both Christians and Mohammedans have suffered, is the corrupt administration of the officials who are in actual touch with the people and furthest removed from official control. An efficient Governor with personal responsibility would do much; and the expenditure of the taxes in the country where they were collected is a wise suggestion. But whether these rumoured proposals actually have a place in the Note has yet to have authentic proof.

We hope the House of Commons has seen absolutely the last of Lord Charles Beresford. It is a cause for regret that so able a man in a widely different sphere of action should ever be driven or tempted to waste years of the best part of his life on party politics. Imagine the loss to the country if Lord Kitchener were to do likewise, or Sir Arthur Lawley one of the best, if least known, of our younger administrators. Lord Charles' withdrawal gives Mr. Geoffrey Drage a chance of beginning again in politics, and we hope that he will move more warily than he did when returned to Parliament a few years ago with a considerable reputation. Mr. Drage as a new member laid himself out to trounce Sir William Harcourt: that was not well in a beginner. But he has a wiser head now. We trust he will be returned for Woolwich. A similar case was that of a Yorkshire M.P. who actually tried to push himself in his election address on the strength of his secretary being a relative of a former secretary of Mr. Gladstone's, while he himself was a keen golf player and had access to Mr. Chamberlain and other leaders. If he had resembled Mr. Drage in features, he would certainly have urged the electors to return him on the strength of his marked likeness to Pitt.

The conference, described as an "emergency conference" and apparently called by the "National Review", which met on Monday to consider the need of a North Sea Squadron and a naval base on the East Coast was an offensively ill-timed demonstration against Germany. Happily, it was too insignificant to do any harm. Obviously there could be small doubt that if British policy were to be before all things anti-German there would be considerable justification for strengthening our resources on the East Coast, but as that is not so, and as we have to be ready to meet all comers, there is no excuse for large outlay in that direction. Shore establishments are always costly and the strategic value of permanent bases must be a fluctuating quantity. Money is better laid out on ships—always a safe investment. For this country the ability to strike immediately and with the certainty of success is of the first consequence. There is danger lest the shipbuilding programme be starved for the sake of providing repairing yards which may after all prove a useless and cumbrous expense. Strategic bases depend on foreign policy. This cannot be too often insisted upon.

The War Commission which has been asking questions of Sir George White and General Buller about their share in the Natal campaign has published a rather fuller report than usual. No new fact seems to have been elicited but if we may believe the summary some astonishing explanations of known facts were given by General Buller. Spion Kop was not altogether a defeat, it seems; but had a decided effect in reducing both the prestige and the numbers of the Boers. One can only congratulate General Buller on his ability to extract comfort from the most depressing conditions. Of course the "spatchcock" telegram was discussed and quite a new light has been thrown on the motives that dictated it. We have before expressed admiration of General Buller's sportsman-

like instincts, now we know that they were yet more refined than we thought. He wanted General White to join in a co-operating movement; but he did not like exactly to ask him, though he thought his message would have that effect. There was seldom a more astonishing instance of a man, for the best motives, sacrificing an essential issue to dictates of a social sentiment. The fault was that General Buller was too good a fellow.

By the death of Sir John Lintorn Simmons the army and the nation lose an officer of marked personality. His services form almost a record of the principal events in which England has been engaged in Europe during the last fifty years. His name first came before the public fifty years ago. He was a captain at the time and chanced to be travelling in Turkey where Lord Stratford de Redcliffe enlisted his services in connexion with some embassy work at Constantinople. From this moment he was practically a made man. In 1854, he took part in the famous defence of Silistria and afterwards went to the Crimea. In 1869 he was appointed Governor of the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich. During his five years' tenure of the post of Inspector-General of Fortifications he was specially employed at the Berlin Congress and subsequently at the Berlin Conference on the Greek Question. In 1889 he was sent on a mission to the Pope, which surprised many, seeing that he was a "stalwart" Protestant, as he died.

The proposal of Lord Hugh Cecil in the House of Laymen for the abolition of the ecclesiastical functions of the Privy Council and the reform of the ecclesiastical Courts naturally awoke the ire of Consistory Court Bumbledom which found a voice in Mr. Chancellor Dibdin. No doubt the Church is hardly ripe at present for the adoption of Lord Hugh's proposals, and no doubt his plan is open to some criticism. Still the system which Mr. Dibdin embodies is indefensible. It may be as he says an undesirable thing that the vote of a single Bishop should settle a difficult point of doctrine. It is infinitely more scandalous that a lawyer who has not even passed a preliminary examination in elementary ecclesiastical history or theology should override the wishes and policy of a diocesan bishop, from whom he derives his jurisdiction, by a quotation from Froude's history or the application of a Privy Council judgment based not on policy, but on law. In truth in the small sphere now open for his activities the Consistory Court Bumble exercises powers far greater than those of the mediæval ecclesiastical judge. With the latter there sat numerous assessors and, further, on difficult points the opinions of the universities were taken. To-day we are dependent on lawyers, who are practically out of touch with the religious life of the nation.

The King and Queen have been busy in several departments of the country's business during the week. The day before the opening of Parliament they went to Woolwich to open the nurses' quarters in the first hospital organised under the new scheme for the reorganisation of the Army nursing system, which was first adopted on the recommendation of the Medical Service Committee. The Queen has long taken great personal interest in Army nursing and is the first president of this new Imperial Military Nursing Service which is called by her name. The day after the opening of Parliament the King and the Queen both drove to Millbank to visit the model dwelling built by the County Council on the site of the old prison. With the designs of this particular block the King personally concerned himself as long ago as 1884. It is remarkable that the County Council, in connexion with the Brixton buildings, and the House of Commons, on Mr. Macnamara's amendment, were almost simultaneously discussing details of the housing question. It is not surprising that among those concerned with the question most was said and least done by the House of Commons.

Mr. Rider Haggard's letter, which we print to-day, is valuable, coming from one who is a practical farmer himself and who has lately made a searching investigation of the state of agriculture in all parts of the country. The Cobden Club makes a capital peg.

Recently the secretary of the Club jauntily remarked in our correspondence columns on the revival of agriculture and the withholding of abatements by landowners. Of course it is quite well known to everybody, who has even the most elementary knowledge in the matter, that agriculture is not reviving and that landowners are not withholding abatements. But, as Locke says, it is not incumbent on a man to know everything, and the officials of the Cobden Club are naturally desirous of concentrating their best energies on the museum of figures, antique but not on that account the less curious and interesting, which they have been at such pains to collect and arrange. If however we might give just one word of advice, it would be that they should leave agricultural questions to those who have been in the country and seen something of farming. Gray's Inn is not a good basis for agricultural operations. True Mr. Tulkington lived there or in Lincoln's Inn, we forget which, and was an adept in sheep-shearing, but only metaphorically.

One may hope that the plans and pictures of the Cretan discoveries seen by many visitors to Burlington House have helped some of them to see the humour and point of Mr. George Macmillan's proposal that a procession of unemployed Cretan excavators should march through the streets of London. Mr. Evans and Mr. Hogarth and their helpers hold rank as Galileos in one domain of scholarship by their discovery of the pre-Phœnician civilisation and its alphabet. They are being treated not unlike Galileo. Mr. Evans has spent much of his own money on the work, while the contributions of the country to research work of any description have been miserable. How many lives and fortunes have been and are being spent on scratching the earth for gold; and yet one or two men, who know that they are on the edge of discoveries which are likely to be of value and interest to all time, are baulked and have to go begging for £1,500. But then does not the most notorious of benefactors consider Homer a barbarian; and to this Cretan Minos, whom Mr. Evans has justified, Homer is a mere modern.

After a buoyant commencement stock markets finished up the week in disappointing fashion, there being apparently no public support. Consols were heavily sold on Paris account, on a report that the French Government intend to place upon Consols the Bourse tax of 1 per cent., which is charged on Foreign Government securities, when the reduction to 2½ per cent. takes place. Dearer money and exaggerated views of the Macedonian situation also had a depressing effect on gilt-edged stocks. Tenders will be received at the Bank of England on Monday the 23rd inst. for Treasury bills to be issued to the amount of £3,000,000, in replacement of bills falling due on 1 March. The bills will be in amounts of £1,000, £5,000 or £10,000. They will be dated 28 February and will be payable twelve months after that date.

Home Railway traffics were not particularly favourable, as even the best returns compare with rather poor receipts in the corresponding period. At a crowded meeting of the London and North-Western Railway the amendment of the committee of shareholders that fuller information should be given them was defeated by a large majority. The North-Western gain of £14,000 follows a loss of £10,000, while the Great Western increase of £11,900 comes after a falling off of £6,700. This market was dull and changes were principally in the downward direction. Americans have been weak and there was no disposition on this side to enter into fresh commitments. Is it expected that the Louisville and Nashville Railroad will shortly issue 30 millions of 4 per cent. collateral trust bonds, and other roads mentioned as contemplating fresh issues are the New York Central, the Milwaukee and the Pennsylvania. There was a good deal of realisation in the Kaffir section, with the result that sharp declines have taken place, more particularly in the Eastern Rand descriptions in which there has recently been considerable speculation. West Australians maintain a fairly good tone, although little business was transacted. Consols 92½. Bank rate 4 per cent. (2 October).

THE VENEZUELAN ACCOUNT.

FORTUNATELY for the conduct of our future foreign relations the end of this Venezuelan incident finds public opinion on all sides far more sober than it was at the beginning and we may well hope that it will tend to dissipate some of the ridiculous anti-German prejudice which has been sedulously fostered and developed among us during the last few months. So far as our claims against Venezuela are concerned the Blue Book leaves little place either for pride or satisfaction. If £5,500 really represents in full the value of our claims for the seizure of eight or nine British vessels and the property they contained and for the insults and injuries to their crews originally complained of, the disturbance we have created about the matter seems to have been vastly in excess of the necessities of the case. Not that we have any sympathy with the "Government" of Venezuela or the "Revolutionists". Both have done their best to ruin a magnificent country and both have employed our territory as the base of operations against their own countrymen. The Blue Book is full of complaints against the officials of Trinidad for harbouring insurgents; but dispatches of Sir Alfred Maloney make it clear that Port-of-Spain has also been used by the Venezuelan fleet as their port for coaling and taking in supplies, and that it has issued thence to bombard defenceless towns on its own coast. Indeed, if the statement contained in his dispatch of 12 May be correct, as there is no reason to doubt, President Castro held only one port, La Guayra, on two thousand miles of his own coastline and therefore all trade with other ports became smuggling at once. This may explain the excuses advanced by the Venezuelan Government for the outrages perpetuated on some of our vessels. The whole matter in the circumstances was not one for solemn discussion before an international tribunal; it partakes too much of the dilemmas of comedy. We have apparently shown equal hospitality to both parties contending for supremacy in Venezuela. While regretting that a land so favoured by nature should be the prey of adventurers, we shall do well to bear in mind the judgment of an impartial observer, the late American Minister at Caracas, that revolutions in South America begin from the top and are purely personal movements; the people are not interested in them and they are simply disorderly and violent contentions among selfish politicians. That such a continuing condition of affairs within sight of our own territory causes great embarrassment to our officials and offers grave temptations to our own subjects can easily be understood, nor is it difficult to see why our own Government is averse from prolonged and expensive inquiries as to the rights and wrongs of each case. The general basis accepted by the signatories of the Protocols on which the rest of the claims are to be taken into consideration and settled is equitable enough. We have never encouraged the idea that it is the duty of the Government to prosecute to satisfaction the demands of speculative investors for money lent to disorderly foreign States, but it may be entirely desirable to subject the finances of Venezuela to honest and impartial supervision. It may save further international complications in the cases of nations more ready than ourselves to make private debts matters of public concern. As the outrages on British subjects and their property were the sole grounds on which we originally undertook forcible interference with Venezuela, and no one believes that public opinion would have countenanced it for the collection of debts, we may take it that £5,500 represents the net pecuniary compensation we have obtained as the result of many weeks' blockade and much controversy.

On the other hand we recognise that we derive from the affair one solid asset of great importance. It has been demonstrated to conviction that even the least vigorous and consistent government can enter into and maintain co-operation for a particular purpose with another government, even though the two peoples regard one another with suspicion and dislike. It may also be welcomed as a further good result that the loyalty and firmness which have been shown by Germany have undoubtedly tended to mode-

rate public feeling in Great Britain in spite of frenzied attempts to stir it up to fever-heat. By this time the damping-down of the anti-German agitation is too patent a fact to be ignored; the meeting called to consider (not with very good taste) the necessity for the formation of a "North Sea fleet" turned into a general and harmless conversation upon the necessity for strengthening the navy and maintaining its efficiency. The ill-advised promoters of the campaign can reflect with chagrin, and we trust with chastening wisdom, that their agitation has never reached anything like the height attained by the anti-American feeling of 1896 or the anti-Russian or anti-French scares of other times. The day is rapidly arriving for a more rational view of the relations between the two peoples. This is perceived by foreign observers, such as the London correspondent of the "Débats" who points out, as Captain Mahan has done before, that England and Germany are natural allies in many parts of the world and in spite of popular feeling and its artificial stimulation the co-operation of Governments is no longer completely at the mercy of the most unscrupulous press. That this is so was shown by the correct attitude of Germany during the Boer war no less than by the correspondingly correct action of our own Government during this Venezuelan business. The clamour of Parliamentarians is rapidly becoming no less negligible than that of the Press and this may encourage Ministries to follow any course they may think for the future benefit of the country in foreign affairs. The present Government seems to need all the encouragement it can get, if one may judge from the significant omission of all mention of German co-operation from the King's Speech. Such an omission certainly seems to us to require some explanation though the reason for it may be discovered without any very recondite investigations. The Government took a perfectly correct line, but, finding it unpopular, apparently wanted public opinion to forget that they took it. This poor device is due to the idiosyncrasy of Ministers and is by no means the legitimate result of their policy, which has been amply justified as we have already indicated. They could also, if they had the courage, point with legitimate pride to the fact that opinion in Germany towards this country has been greatly improved during the last few weeks. This is but the natural result of German recognition that the outcries of the press and the platform orator do not necessarily represent the policy of the Government.

The Government indeed has done its utmost to spoil its own case by hurrying at every moment to abase itself before the United States and to invite their hegemony over the American continents. The amusing part of the business is that there is no wish at present in Washington to undertake any such responsibility. Mr. Balfour in his Liverpool speech implored the Americans to undertake the overlordship of South America. It may be the logical result of the Monroe Doctrine and of our policy during the Spanish war, but it is contradicted by our recent co-operation with Germany and will, if it ever come about, leave disastrous results which the Prime Minister, careless of everything but the momentary political effect, preferred to ignore. If the United States dominate the South American continent it will be impossible for Canada to stand out against the overwhelming pressure of her dear neighbour. A Little-Englander might consistently advocate this policy, but an Imperialist with long views could never have adopted Mr. Balfour's standpoint. Continental statesmen are far better instructed as to the ultimate outcome of American policy. It may help Ministers and others who are effusive in their acceptance of Monroeism to be reminded that its most authoritative exponents declare that "the voluntary departure of European Governments from the American continent and adjacent islands" is an aspiration "congruous with" the Monroe doctrine. It rests with our own policy to determine whether this pious sentiment shall remain an "aspiration" or at some date, perhaps not very remote, be translated into "voluntary" action.

THE HUMBLE ADDRESS.

THE debates on the Address in both Houses of Parliament have been so dull and perfunctory that we feel with Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman inclined to ask, what is the use of the whole proceeding? or rather, what is its meaning? Each session of Parliament is opened by the Sovereign, in person or by proxy, who addresses to the Lords and Commons a speech, which is partly retrospective and partly prospective, partly a review of what has taken place since the rising of Parliament, and partly a revelation of what is to be proposed in the coming session. We imagine that even in the days of the Stuarts messages from the Sovereign to Parliament were composed by the favourite Minister, the Wentworth or the Clarendon of the day. There was a painful monotony about the communications between the Stuarts and their parliaments: it was always a demand for money from the Crown met by a demand for redress of grievances from the Commons. And so we had the curious spectacle of legislation by bargain between two powers in the State, surely a very rough method of procedure. In modern times, of course, the Speech from the Throne is understood to be the composition of the Cabinet. The voice is the King's, but the hands are Mr. Balfour's. As soon as the speech is read in both Houses, it is proposed and seconded by two private members that an humble address of thanks to the Sovereign for his gracious message be sent. In reality the thanks are addressed, not to the King, but to the Government; it is practically a vote of confidence. As the Ministry can hardly move a vote of confidence in themselves, the task is entrusted to the hands of private members. This, we believe, is the explanation of the debate on the address; and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who made a very good speech, asks whether it is worth while to preserve this cumbrous constitutional form. We think it is, though it is true, as the leader of the Opposition said, that the Speech from the Throne is "instinct with the spirit of reserve", and as a rule tells us very little either as to the past or the future. It does but lift the curtain a very little way, and no more than Ministers choose. But experience has taught the British nation that it is wise to preserve the forms of the Constitution, even when they seem to be least useful. We live in quiet times at present, and nothing of real moment has occurred since the rising of Parliament in December. But something might have happened. The Venezuelan imbroglio might have issued in war; in that event would it not have been well that Parliament should have had an immediate and constitutional opportunity of calling Ministers to account? As our whole system of party government rests upon the confidence of the House of Commons, it is right that the Government should begin every session by the formal renewal of their lease of power. It is difficult enough for the political Laodicean to repress a feeling of impatience as he finds himself confronted in his morning paper by column after column of speeches which apparently mean little and lead to nothing. But these speeches have their uses: to many they are the only means of political education. We must not leave the leader writers in the press a monopoly of instruction: too much is left to them already.

Many years ago Bagehot wrote that Parliament "expresses the nation's opinions in words well, when it happens that words, not laws, are wanted. On foreign matters, where we cannot legislate, whatever the English nation thinks, or thinks it thinks, as to the critical events of the world, whether in Denmark, in Italy, or America, and no matter whether it thinks wisely or unwisely, that same something, wise or unwise, will be thoroughly well said in Parliament. The lyrical function of Parliament, if I may use such a phrase, is well done; it pours out in characteristic words the characteristic heart of the nation. And it can do little more useful. Now that free government is in Europe so rare and in America so distant, the opinion, even the incomplete, erroneous, rapid opinion of the free English people is invaluable. It may be very wrong, but it is sure to be unique; and if it is right it is sure to contain matter of great magnitude, for it is only a

first-class matter in distant things which a free people ever sees or learns. The English people must miss a thousand minutiae that Continental bureaucracies know even too well; but if they see a cardinal truth which those bureaucracies miss that cardinal truth may greatly help the world". We have never read a finer or more philosophical defence of such Parliamentary discussion as the debate on the Address gives rise to, and that Bagehot's observations are as true to-day as they were thirty years ago is proved by the great attention of the Continental press to the speeches of our members. On the particular topics that have occupied Parliament during the last few days we do not mean to dwell. Everybody is profoundly relieved that the dispute concerning the debts of Venezuela is settled, or at all events handed over for some years to the leisurely procedure of the Arbitration Court. Our ships have avenged the insult to the flag and the injuries to our seamen, and the lawyers at the Hague may take their time in settling the little bill. The Kano and Somaliland expeditions are but "the advancing surf of civilisation, beating on the shores of barbarism", and illustrate the truth that the British Empire is never at peace. But there is one remarkable change that has supervened of late years in our foreign policy, namely, our indifference to the affairs of Eastern Europe. Thirty years ago the Eastern Question was the bugbear of statesmen of all parties. The mere rumour of troubles in Macedonia would have sent a thrill of alarm through the Stock Exchange, and probably been followed by naval and military preparations. To-day we look upon the troubles of the Turkish Empire with philosophic calm—it is the business of Russia and Austria, not England. This is because British interests have shifted farther east and farther south.

THE HOUSING SCANDAL.

WE pride ourselves in England on the cultivation of the domestic virtues—how successfully the courts of justice never tire of bearing witness—and we tolerate in a mood of loquacious serenity a general absence of precisely that necessity of civilised life with which these virtues have most to do. In this country home necessarily implies a lodgement; and lodgement which does not admit of health, cleanliness, and decency makes the domestic virtues if not impossible, certainly difficult; at any rate so difficult that most of those who are now virtuous in spacious circumstances would not be so if they lived three or four in a room ten feet by ten. For over fifty years we have been discussing this elementary fact, until the proposition that the Housing Question is a matter of national urgency has become almost an offensive platitude. Fifty years ago only those said it who believed and cared; now every one says it, till the few who care and know are ashamed to add their voices to the chorus. Had the country really cared about this matter, there could now be no housing question; there would from time to time, of course, be points connected with the dwellings of the poor which required attention, but there would be no housing question. Housing is not like other social problems inextricably mixed up with spiritual and moral elements in human nature; it is a purely mechanical matter, entirely within the nation's control that wills it. The difficulties are purely questions of arrangement; they involve nothing beyond human ken. We have only to know how much house accommodation we want, and the accommodation can be had, if we will. The questions involved, of money, of material, of arrangement, lie all in our own laps, if we choose to see it. It is not as with drink, with sexual morality, with the habitual criminal, where the ablest autocrat with unlimited means would at every turn find himself nonplussed. But such an autocrat would soon settle a housing question. True the point might arise, is the result worth the cost? But we have agreed that defective housing, with the consequent overcrowding, ruinously affects the essentials of national existence, the physique and character of the people. If we believe this, when we repeat it ad nauseam in Parliament, in

Church, in chapel, in county and town councils, on the hustings, in debating clubs, in the press, in books, in pamphlets, in tracts, we should consider expense, having once satisfied ourselves that the money required could be found by the nation, only from the point of view of getting the most value for every pound spent. So long as money was not squandered, we should be sure that no total of expenditure could be too great that secured the amount of house-room required to make over crowding avoidable. But that is not the spirit in which the nation approaches the question. Look at the debate in the House the other night. There was admission on all sides, alike from Ministerial and Opposition benches, from country members and town members, from north and south, that the deficiency in house accommodation was very grave; yet nearly all were for tinkering. No one was for drastic measures that would compel the provision of house-room, what ever else happened. Not at all: tentative measures, giving local authorities a little more power this way, a little more opportunity that way, were the order of the day. That has ever been the policy, and it results in measures such as that for enabling workmen to buy their own houses, who do not in the least want to buy them, and when they do promptly let them and become the worst of all possible landlords; or that for enabling local authorities to buy land for housing purposes without their own area, which results in buildings without access from the overcrowded area to be relieved, and involves the building authority with the body locally governing the district in which it is going to build; the two authorities probably looking at the matter from a totally different point of view. For the rural districts and for small urban areas the law as it is ought pretty well to suffice. These authorities can plead no valid excuse for deficiency in housing. For them the problem is manageably small and, on the whole, isolated. Theirs is the kind of case the Housing Acts were framed to meet, and where is the will there will be the way to make them meet it.

Far otherwise is it with great towns and, above all, London. There has grown up a situation the Housing Acts never contemplated at all. They contemplated sporadic insanitary areas, spots overcrowded here and there; they made no provision for a general deficiency in house room; in fact the building of new houses is a very small feature in the Acts indeed compared with the clearing and re-building of plague spots. Naturally, therefore, when applied to the existing situation in London, these Acts hopelessly break down. Compared with the work to be done, the London County Council, using these Acts, has done little more than clear insanitary areas; in other words it has hardly made an impression on the problem of overcrowding. Even those who take a genuine interest in the London question do not yet seem to realise that it is not a matter of clearing insanitary areas; it is a matter of making the land carry far more people by replacing two-storied houses, built long ago when there was no pressure of population, by many-storied houses that will carry more than twice the number of the present overcrowded occupants under bright conditions of space. By that process and that process only can the crowding problem be solved. There are many miles of streets, consisting of small, perfectly habitable houses, that ought to be pulled down and re-built on a continuous plan started with as little delay as possible. Naturally enough neither private parties, nor borough councils, nor the County Council, will take so big a job in hand. And the housing question, distinct from sanitary policy, goes on untouched.

Mr. Claude Hay alone appreciated the position in London, when he pointed out—what hardly seems to require extraordinary ability to see—that the first necessity was to ascertain what the housing deficiency in London is; and, having found it, to establish a single housing authority to deal with it. The first step is to find out by the standard of the Local Government Board bye-laws what is the deficiency in house-room in London; compare this with the accommodation, calculated actuarially, that will be required twenty

years hence; the result will give the building programme to be carried out. A committee of experts, appointed by and acting under the Home Office or Local Government Board, should prepare a building scheme to be completed in so many years. That scheme would be carried out under their direction, subject of course to Government control. The actual building might be done partly by public authorities, partly by private firms. That is an incident only. The essential thing is that the problem should be tackled as a whole, be worked out under a single scheme, under the control of a single head. We are not forgetting the expense; London housing is an imperial matter; we see no injustice in raising an imperial loan to pay for the land and the building, and we are sure it would be sound economy. Under a scheme of this nature worked out to a conclusion the expenditure would certainly be less than the money which various authorities with no comprehensive plan, with no common policy, will spend during the next twenty years on building and yet leave the housing question almost where it is. The loss to the nation from overcrowding is so enormous that one day we believe it will insist on the matter being drastically dealt with no matter at what cost. The Government that has the courage to take this question in both its hands will rank very high in administrative history.

THE PARLIAMENTARY BOWER BIRD.

MR. JOHN GOULD in one of his books gives an account of the strange habits of the satin bower bird of New South Wales. It is so called from the bowers or playing places which at certain seasons it affects. These playing places are deftly contrived and decorated with many bones, pretty shells and feathers in which the birds clearly take pride. They have a way at times of "running through the edifice with a curious loud full cry that always attracts the attention of a passer by". According to some authorities they bear confinement well though they will not breed in captivity. This, however, is beside the mark for our present purpose, which is merely to point out that there is something in the general deportment of the Parliamentarian, especially at the beginning of a new Parliament or even a new Session such as the present, that it is not far-fetched to liken to the doings of the bower bird. To be in the right mood to appreciate this it is essential that one should rid oneself for a little while of that feeling of awe for the sanctity of Parliament which is proper to the Briton. We would insist that the lapse be of a strictly temporary nature: otherwise an anarchic frame of mind towards the Mother of Parliaments and her men and works might be the dire result. It is hard to rid yourself of the awe of Parliament if you go there and watch its proceedings on one of the great opening or show days. Black Rod and the Speaker may be too much for you. Few who in past days have stood in the Lobby when Mr. Speaker Peel's procession took place, and Inspector Horsley thundered his terrible "Hats off for the Speaker!" would deny that they shrank into themselves and felt puny to a degree. The best way to get a view of Parliament in the true proportions it bears to the universe, in the bower bird aspect which it well might have for some being just a little higher than a typical Briton—assuming such a being possible—is to see what the papers say; to get behind a few of the paragraphs of the lobbyist and descriptive writer; to view it all in a detached spirit as a droll and diverting spectacle.

The first thing which strikes you, arrived at this state, is the store which the species that engage in the parade evidently set by the infinitely little. As the bower bird cannot get on without its lory parrot feathers and so forth, so the British M.P. would be profoundly discomfited if anything went awry with the arrangements in regard to his seat or his hat. The hat, so all good observers are aware, is extremely important in Parliament. When Mr. John Burns decides to go into the Cabinet of Mr. George Meredith's imagination we make no doubt that, like Mr. Broadhurst and Mr. Burt, he will see his way to adopt the high

silk hat policy which is really indispensable to the Commons Front Benchmen. When a man in the House of Commons sits on his hat everybody is overpowered with joy, and notes are made of the fact by most of the descriptive writers and sent down by private wires to some of the chief provincial papers. There was an occasion when Mr. Gladstone wished to address the Speaker sitting with his hat on. The question he asked, the whole of the debates of that day, are dead and buried in Hansard; but everybody who was in politics at that time will recollect perfectly well the fact that the hat he had to avail himself of, his own being not at hand, was several sizes too small, and looked strange on his head. It was a great event in Parliamentary history if we are to judge by what has been told and written of it. We cannot recall the particular article, but we feel sure Mr. Lucy must have written one on it for the "Observer", or the "Daily News" or "Punch". He would.

The hat question however is lesser than the seat question, which is more to the private member of the House of Commons than ever the bread and butter question was to the Oxford Union private business debater. How important it is is shown by the fact that scarcely a newspaper of repute will fail to give the hour and minute at which Mr. Spear or Mr. Bull or Sir William Durning Laurence arrived at Palace Yard the night before the first day of the session to secure his place. We picked up a highly reputable evening paper on Tuesday afternoon and the first paragraph, under a heavily typed "Late Edition 18 Charing Cross Road", announced that Mr. Macdona "turned up"—a slightly curious way of putting it—"at the House of Commons at midnight"; further that he "has been an early bird for several sessions, but to-day he succeeded in winning the early members' race . . . has travelled widely, is an authority on all matters canine, is well past the three-score age-stone, and wedded an heiress". M.P.s have been known to make speeches and move motions against those who have temporarily hindered them from sitting on a particular patch of green leather in Parliament. We remember an occasion when a deadly attack was made upon this very Mr. Macdona because he had sat down on Mr. T. G. Bowles' seat. Mr. Bowles retaliated. He was for striking the name of Mr. Macdona off a committee dealing with the grievances of the Thames watermen and lightermen. "He has taken my seat, Mr. Speaker!" It is a variant of "Please, he's taken my marbles".

But one likes even more to think and read of the trooping of the members backward and forwards between one House and the other to get a good view of the sights. They are quite like the bower birds then. Nothing must be lost, when the King is opening Parliament. For instance: "Sir Benjamin Stone arrived at 10.30 in time to take a snapshot of the Yeomen of the Guard"; "as his Grace (the Duke of Norfolk) passed a group of ladies, one standing near the barrier showed some confusion at having dropped her vinaigrette. This the Duke promptly picked up and returned to her, passing on with modest unconcern"; "at ten minutes to two the Lord Chancellor with his suit was bowed along the avenue of faces . . . to exchange greetings with the Marquess of Winchester"; "at length the Speaker appeared at the Bar of the House, and just behind one caught sight of the streak of grey in the hair of Mr. Arthur Balfour"; "an interested spectator of the scene was Mr. Watson Rutherford the new member for the West Derby Division of Liverpool". Scores and hundreds of touches such as these, some perhaps written by M.P.s themselves, many without doubt noted by them and imparted to the writers, could be quoted. How very much like the shells and lory feathers of the bower birds might it not all seem to some being alien to men and their little tricks.

Some of us are driven to magnify our office, to wrap ourselves about with cloaks of dignity, because others will not do it for us. Not so the Parliamentarian. There is a general will to magnify his office, to leave nothing undone that conduces to his dignity and to the tradition of his essentiality in the scheme of things. He has the largest policeman that can be procured. And when slowly he goes along the avenue of people in

the central hall, who are waiting hungrily for a look or word from "our member", his name, be it Vere de Vere or just Smith, is bawled out in tones that move the humbler constituent to come forward hat in hand—it being nearly a case of "Hats off for Mr. Smith!". And all this for the sake of a scrap of paper with "Members' Gallery" printed on it, which will enable you to go up the steps and watch the trifles within and be quite oppressed by the solemnity of them. A Lamartine or Carlyle may paint the supreme scene of the Three Readings, when President Vergniaud announces the fate of Louis Capet, but after all their high colouring was it so much more solemn than when Mr. Lowther rises with his case about the peers and elections, or when the mover and seconder of the Address are at length called upon to read out their papers? The strain upon these two performers must often be very severe. Consider the dress for the occasion. It may be comparatively easy for the soldier, for an Acland-Hood or a Greville who are to the manner born, but for the civilian who very likely for the second time in his life, the first being at the tailor's, finds himself in resplendent clothes that simply will not sit easily upon him, and with a sword that will not keep still—think of his plight! Yet the extraordinary thing is that mover and seconder invariably make the most eloquent speeches. Search the Parliamentary reports, and you will find that the leader of the House and the leader of the Opposition always bear witness to the beauty of these efforts. In fact it is well known beforehand that the speeches will be very good. We recollect a few years ago hearing the mover of the Address allude to "the eloquent speech which my honourable friend beside me (the seconder) is going to make". Only one exception can be called to mind; when Lord Salisbury, "sub-acid", as Lord Rosebery put it, in his compliment, remarked that the mover of the Address had treated of a forthcoming measure so exhaustively that the Minister in whose charge it was might be spared the pains of explaining it on introduction. This was not playing the game.

Any catalogue of Parliamentary trifles would be incomplete indeed that omitted all reference to the droll custom the private M.P. has of casting lots for bills and motions, of trying, so often with scant success, to get his companions to come and see him perform or at any rate to be within call. Many as are the quaint and curious things related of the bower birds and other foreign fowl, we know of not one that quite comes up to this. Think of the trouble and time given to those bills that can never become acts, to these motions that most likely will never be. We know they do these things, day after day, session after session; and the fuss and parade in the doing remind us of the bower birds' performances. But there is this difference between the two: we now know why the bower bird collects and displays his trifles. Mr. Gould, who watched the birds closely and chronicled their ways, was, it is true, uncertain as to the meaning of it. The man of science, however, "he knows about it all—he knows—He knows", and can tell you that the male's whole performance is simply to charm the female. The parade of the private member at Westminster can scarcely have anything to do with the sexual question: we may have our notions as to what it is that drives him on to, seemingly, all this waste of tissue, but would it be kind to set them forth?

THE AMERICAN MAGNATE.

WHEN a retired magnate offers to pay the American Government five million pounds sterling conditional on certain treatment of the Filipinos; and another undertakes to pay one third of the cost of the roads in his district; and yet another, when he cannot induce public authority to pave his street with blocks at the expense of not quite a dollar the square yard, does it himself at a cost of nearly five dollars; all these things suggest possibilities. We quote the instances from a recent study* of the American magnate. More recent

than any to be found in this clever satire—for it is that as well as a study in economics and sociology—is Mr. Rockefeller's mandate to senators that there must be no more anti-trust legislation; or Mr. Carnegie's offer of some seventy thousand pounds to help to pay the claim made by the blockading Powers on Venezuela. No one will deny that these instances show a sufficient appreciation on the part of the magnates of the possibilities open to them in la haute politique. But we find the more conscious expression of the exalted part the millionaire magnate believes to be cast upon him in the language of the chief of the mining magnates during the recent anthracite coal strike. "The rights and interests of the labouring classes will be protected and cared for not by the labour agitators, but by the Christian men to whom God in His infinite wisdom has given the control of the property interests of the country." There would be considerable difficulty in finding a spokesman of any merely secular class, in any European country, who would with this easy assurance call in aid so sweeping a statement of the doctrine of Divine right as does this private citizen of a modern Republic. An amazing conceit of actual or potential power must exist in the minds of his class members if they can accept seriously a style which smacks of the Tsar of Russia addressing peasant deputations during one of his progresses.

Yet nobody seems to laugh at the magnates in America. The position seems to be accepted as that which is rapidly being prepared for them. "I think" said a lady who was addressing a club of working girls "many of the troubles between employer and men might be swept away if the men could not vote. If he felt that they did not stand on just the same footing as himself, that they had not quite so many privileges as he, the employer might have a chivalric feeling toward them". And there really is a good deal to be said for the lady's view. Things are being made so easy for the magnates that they would be the most malevolent of despots if they were not touched to assume a paternal attitude towards their submissive dependants. The trend of things is undoubtedly towards an industrial feudalism; and the ranks of the hierarchy corresponding with the dukes, the marquises and the barons of feudalism of pre-Republican days, are the multimillionaire, and the various multiples of millionaires of modern America. Economically the old feudalism was founded on the possession of the chief instrument of production, agricultural land; and everybody found himself graded by it automatically. In American feudalism it is coming to be much the same. The magnates are acquiring steadily all the mineral wealth and the machinery of modern production; and similar consequences follow. The power of the State was directed by the old feudal barons until the Crown, after long ages, took it into its own hands. The State in America is at present run, as Americans would say, by the magnates; and if we are to continue the parallel, the remaining point is only how long will endure this new species of feudalism before it is taken in hand by the State, as happened long ago to the old feudalism. But that question relates to the end of the régime; and at present its growth and institution are the new and striking facts. Socialists have always been prophetic of the merger of such a system into the State; but they have hardly taken into account how long a time it would require for their prophecies to be fulfilled.

For there is nothing of which the ordinary American man and woman are more proud than of their magnates. They are an ideal for them in default of anything better; and though the avenues of success are being rapidly closed by the monopoly of the magnates little people go on dreaming that to them also it may be permitted in due time to become magnates. It is a gamble in which outsiders take part with as little chance of drawing a prize as our multitudes of backers of horses have of making fortunes on the turf. As the bookmaker in England the magnate in America is popular. Mr. Carnegie when he preaches the "Gospel of Wealth" preaches to uncritical hearers who ask no awkward questions; but naively accept the doctrine that with all the virtues a man may, like himself, secure

* "Our Benevolent Feudalism." By W. J. Ghent. New York: The Macmillan Co. London: Macmillan. 1902. 5s. net.

a sum of fifty millions, which will represent the difference between himself and the idle apprentices of society. Mr. Rockefeller at Sunday School becomes a symbolist, and the magnate is presented to the young Christian American under the guise of the "American Beauty rose, which can be produced in the splendour and fragrance which bring cheer to its beholder only by sacrificing the early buds which grow up around it. This is not an evil tendency in business. It is merely the working out of a law of nature and a law of God". The press and the pulpit and the professors all join in the pæan to the magnate: and their attitude to social and political questions, where labour interests come into collision with the interests of the magnates, is in favour of the latter. The multiplication of the small shareholder in the big combinations is the sowing of profitable seed, for every paltry receiver of dividends swells with all the glow of a possible magnate. Then there is the largesse which is distributed in charitable objects and institutions, universities and free libraries, and other forms of circenses and panem. As a judge who has given favourable decisions in Corporation cases often passes from the Bench to become attorney to a Corporation, a much more lucrative employment, so does the magnate encourage and patronise in various ways the editors and professors and divines who hold the safe and popular opinions which are the atmosphere in which he flourishes.

Bellamy and the "Looking Backwards" stage has been passed, and what the Americans like to have at present is something like this of a Professor John B. Clark who describes the "Society of the Future" as one "which will present a condition of vast and ever-growing inequality. The rich will continually grow richer, and the multi-millionaires will approach the billion dollar standard. If an earthly Eden is to come through competition, it will come not in spite of, but by means of, an enormous increase of inequality of outward possessions". And a Professor Peck exalting the magnates for the great things they have done, and prophesying their victory over all lesser fry, thus expresses his scorn for those who depreciate the trusts, the creation of the magnates. "Timid minds which are appalled rather than inspired by the vastness and magnificence of the whole thing shrink back and croak puling prophecies of evil. They cannot rise to the greatness of it all because they lack the dauntless courage of the typical American who, in Kipling's vivid phrase, can always

'Turn a keen, untroubled face
Home to the instant need of things'.

The magnates have thus nothing to fear from public opinion. They are backed too well by the organs which express the common views of the business classes. But they must avoid Mr. Rockefeller's indiscretion and not interfere too openly in politics; for the American is not only a superstitious devotee of the cult of wealth, but he is equally superstitious in politics, and believes in his political freedom though in fact he is more heavily fettered by his Constitution and his law courts than any other man of his race in any part of the world. The idealists, and sociologists, and labour law reformers, and all who were on moral and ethical grounds discontented have had their innings in America. They made a great stir some years ago; but in one way and another they have been relegated to the shadows cast by the magnates, and there they seem likely to remain. They have lost heart, and they cannot even get factory laws passed to prevent children of eight or ten working more hours than they have years in foul surroundings. As Mr. Rockefeller says, the "American Beauty" must lose many of its buds to produce the perfect flower. Americans are undoubtedly settling down. According to a Yale professor, "Social and political quietism becomes our everyday philosophy". In other words they are determined for the present at least to ignore troublesome questions which would trouble their dreams of wealth. An Italian professor who marvelled at this quietism, considering the actual circumstances, saw the explanation of it in the cult of the magnate. "I believe that the desire to become wealthy is so strong and powerful in every American that, in order to reserve the opportunity of

realising such desire, Americans willingly submit to the continuance of laws which allow such accumulations." That is American public opinion, and as long as it is so the magnates will smile at anti-trust legislation. This is the evolution of the Puritan Fathers and the "Mayflower."

THE DAUGHTER IN THE HOUSE.

IT is some years now, since we of the older generation, facing the newer for the first time, and so realising that certain foundations of our round world were by no means secure, raised a rather petty cry against revolting daughters. I say petty because all outcry is a sign of weakness. The situation has calmed down since then; both sides to the quarrel have—to a certain degree—accepted the inevitable and yet, in my opinion, there is more of armed neutrality than of entente cordiale between the whilom belligerents. The position, indeed, of an unmarried daughter of full age in her parents' house, and that of the mother who is, and must be, absolute mistress of that house is as far from a definite settlement as ever. Over and over again one hears that appalling note of martyrdom in the voices of good, kindly women as they speak of their relations towards one another. "Of course it is not the way I should have dreamt of treating my mother; but everything is so different nowadays" says the elder woman plaintively as she gives up something on which she had every right to insist. "Mother doesn't like it—it used not to be done when she was young, you know" says the younger resignedly yielding a point which she ought to have gained.

So, where the women are gentlewomen, peace prevails; and yet neither party to it is satisfied. And rightly so, since the mental atmosphere such inevitable reservation brings with it is destructive of all that is worth having in daughterhood and motherhood. The whole beauty of the tie—and it can be so beautiful—is lost. Yet it is an extremely difficult matter, as a rule, to clear this mental atmosphere, for the very simple reason that it owes its overcharge of sentiment and sensibility to the affection existing between the two women. I am inclined, indeed, to think that the greater the existing affection the less likelihood there is of remedy. There is more difficulty in admitting free air to blow away the measure of martyrdom because, naturally, the sensitiveness to the cold blasts of commonsense increases with the amount of tepid sentiment in the atmosphere. Briefly in such cases, it is impossible, owing to this underlying tie of affection, for either to go her own way; and so plaintively, resignedly, they act and react on each other until in extreme cases, a desperate doctor called into diagnose an all too common complaint orders one or the other away to a rest cure.

Yet that is a poor palliative. The evil begins afresh when, with a sigh, the mother gives in to her (as she holds) still invalidish daughter playing hockey or doing something which no girl just out of a doctor's hands would have even asked to do thirty years ago; or when the daughter—for practically the same reason and with practically the same feeling—does the converse and does not play hockey, or do the thing she quite harmlessly wishes to do. Now there is no cure for this exasperating state of affairs save bold brutal commonsense, and what I must be borne with if I call the refreshing commercial aspect of the maternal and filial situation. That this is an aspect to which both sides alike seem ashamed to appeal is true; though wherefore, is a mystery—since we women acquiesce cheerfully in the extremely commercial clauses in the marriage service; and marriage is generally supposed to hold the quintessence both of sentiment and sensibility. Besides, even if this were not so, what possible ignominy can attach to sound fair commerce? I am afraid the indubitable dislike to any appeal to its principles in cases like the one I am discussing points to the fact that even to the man in the street our latter-day commercial system is not altogether above suspicion. Be that as it may, an instant's thought must show us that some appeal to some sort of barter and exchange is inevitable, since there is no more determined haggler over the uttermost farthing than

devoted, absorbing and absorbed love. What it gives it takes; it must take—it cannot help taking. Not in kind perhaps—that is a very crude form of payment which humanity generally leaves behind it as it grows more complex—but in some absolutely equivalent token. Without this, indeed, exchange would be impossible. The pathetically yielding mother and the resignedly yielding daughter both,—in reality—get back from their sacrifice its full worth, though they may not admit it. The barter involved cannot, however, be denied, and this being so, it were surely better to make the exchange the best possible one for both parties by starting on the commercial basis a little earlier.

Why, for instance should not mother and daughter allow the fact in law that a parent can neither claim obedience from a child nor a child claim maintenance from a parent after majority to form—as it can do—an extremely sound basis from which to work out mutual obligations? It is one which clears the atmosphere marvellously, and—what is more—supplies a test to which detailed differences can safely be referred; for once these facts are freely admitted it stands to reason that after majority, any claim for obedience or maintenance must be ready with its *quid pro quo*.

The appraising of this equivalent may be difficult, since it must necessarily vary even with the same parties, according to circumstances; but it should not be overwhelmingly so. There is nevertheless one constant difficulty in this mutual arbitrament between women, which is so constantly ignored that it merits special mention as one to be allowed for and avoided. It is the undoubted antagonism which, owing to similar sex, exists unconsciously between one woman and another, and more especially between mother and daughter. I am quite aware that this opinion will raise indignant denial, but I really do not see how anything else can be expected. Consider the universal cult amongst us women of love, absorbing appropriating love, as a duty; the cult which brought about monogamy. Would it not be almost incredible if generations on generations of the mental and bodily environment due to this cult should have failed to leave its mark on a woman's nature?

To return to our commercial basis of obedience and maintenance; a basis which is not intended to exclude further claims, but to serve as a foundation for them. The equation of these two clauses contains at the present time certain factors which will, I hope, disappear in the next generation or so. The daughter has to allow for the fact that the deference and obedience claimed from her have in her time been given without demur by the woman who claims them. She has therefore in a way a prescriptive right to them herself. The mother in her turn must, in many cases, recognise that maintenance becomes a duty after majority, if the parent has not educated a daughter with a view to her maintaining herself. To a certain extent this is a weaker claim than the other, since in these days of the domestic dilemma every girl can earn her own living in one way or another, though in my opinion she has a prescriptive right to a continuance, where possible, of the style of life in which she has been brought up.

It is evident, therefore, that until girls are brought up definitely to earn their own living as are boys—a consummation most devoutly to be desired—and until, in decreasing progression, the peculiarly tenacious claim to be given back that which you have given (the claim which made fagging, which still makes half the drudgery of the world, possible) has completely died out, mutual adjustment of rights between mothers and daughters must allow for limitations which are distinctly not altogether the fault of either side. And here comes in the practical utility of the commercial basis for the cheerful commonsensical compromise in which alone martyrdom can be avoided; for it gives us a curiously sane guidance in detail. The daughter's grievance is limitation of liberty to make her own life. Then let the mother yield her in the fullest possible measure that liberty outside the purely home life which she would doubtless have had, had she been born a generation later. The mother's grievance is a lack of consideration, of deference. Let the daughter therefore yield her the greatest possible equivalent of both

in the purely home life in which the mistress of a house has a right to reign supreme. The present system of arbitrary and unreasoning self-assertion on either side does infinite harm in more ways than one, not the least of which may be seen in the growing distaste of young married women for the details of domestic life. Having as girls been accustomed for years to treat home as if it were an hotel, to expect a maximum of comfort and a minimum of responsibility, they resent the necessity for supervision which they only discover, when they become the mistress of a house. Daughters again would greatly help to bring about the desirable consummation of equal education if they deliberately bought liberty by showing that when the mint and cummin of the laws have been duly paid there is often spice left over and to spare for the fuller banquet of life.

If both sides would do this we should not see so often, as we do now, the best women committing suicide by needlessly giving up just personal claims, or the worst ones revelling in homicide—if I may be excused the jest, seeing that nothing is so destructive of home-life as the petty bickerings of silly women.

F. A. STEEL.

FROM HAYDN TO BRAHMS.

MESSRS. DENT'S "Great Musicians" series has hitherto won no great praise in these columns. With the strongest desire in the world to speak well of biographies which, well done, would have proved useful to a large number of people, it was impossible for me not to recognise that, as they were done, they were not simply useless but actually misleading and harmful. I have long held that if a man is going to write about a subject he should know something of the subject and should know how to write. He need not be what is called a "stylist", who is generally a young man with nothing to say and a faculty for torturing his sentences into grotesque shapes; he should have something to say and be able to make his meaning clear in the simplest possible terms. If he can do that and has the power of arranging his matter, his chapter-headings, so to speak, he may not produce a great book, but he may write a good one, and he is secure against the danger of writing a bad one. I do not propose to-day to repeat what I have already said about Mr. Crowest's "Great Musicians". It is enough that for lack of one or both of the essential qualifications I have mentioned, none of his writers has until lately succeeded in producing even a passable piece of biography or of criticism. That reproach has been taken away. Mr. Cuthbert Hadden's "Life of Haydn" is the work of a man who knows what he is writing about and can write clearly, concisely, and at times vigorously. It is not Mr. Hadden's best book: Mr. Crowest's scheme absolutely debarred it from being that; but it is of a very different quality from its fellows. Syntax is not entirely disregarded; there are no such comical misquotations as the famous phrase "Along the bourne from which no traveller"—a veritable triumph, comparable only with the most magnificent feats of Dogberry and Mrs. Malaprop; and if the criticism is not highly original it is at any rate sane and just.

It would be hard indeed to say anything fresh about Haydn's music or about the man. What on earth can be said about a man who all his days sat in a study composing music, or went before his patron-prince and directed performances of music, and made a couple of excursions to London and there composed and directed performances of more music? I tried to write his Life once, and the result was a very brief article which appeared in the columns of this Review. He was not a splendid adventurer like Handel, no pathetic interest attaches to him as to Mozart, he was not like Beethoven a stormy old "bear", he had not Wagner's gigantic struggle for a world-shaking success. In comparative comfort and amidst perfect calm he did a great work; and save that in his later years he was admired by all Europe and won applause in England and at Vienna his career was no more eventful than that of many an honest bandsman who took part in first

performances of his symphonies. What there is to be said about the man Mr. Hadden has said plainly and clearly, with few or no digressions into superfluous and belated praise or blame, and, above all, with no fatuous comments of the sort one might expect from a prim maiden lady of the Early Victorian era. But although it might be considered a little out of place in such a series as this, perhaps Mr. Hadden might have shown at greater length precisely the task Haydn achieved, and why he occupies the place he does in musical history. Although some of his music is still played, although much of it is beautiful and some of it even fresh, it is not for that he stands so high. It is because he was a link between the old and the new order of musicians, because he made his work a link between the old music and the new—that is his glory. In a curious way he seems to me a later Corelli (not an earlier Marie Corelli). Corelli's music, cool, calm, masterly, untroubled by passion, stands between the mediæval polyphonic school and the school which culminated in Bach and Handel. Haydn's quartets and symphonies, cool, calm, masterly, full of energy but untroubled by much passion, led from the music of Bach and Handel to that of Mozart, Beethoven, Schumann, Wagner, and, it is not too much to say, that of Tchaikowsky and Richard Strauss. Emanuel Bach, an airier being than his mighty father, more or less unconsciously made a step in that direction. Haydn gradually saw the thing to be done, and deliberately, of set purpose, devoted his life to doing it. It took music out of the study into the concert-hall—I nearly wrote the street. With all the technique of the past age at his command, he took such elements as he needed of the old forms, and built up a new form, the form that served Mozart and Beethoven. For the contrapuntal webs of Bach he substituted movements in which, to speak a little loosely, the tunes were at the top; and the tunes were of a very different kind from those of Bach. He grafted the folk-song on to the contrapuntal themes of Bach and got subjects which did not demand treatment in the old contrapuntal manner but could be handled in the manner which Beethoven brought to its ripest development—that is, in the modern manner, with continuous transmutations of the melody, the continual formation of new melodies out of fragments of the old. He also carried much further than had then been done the plan of gaining variety within a single movement by contrasting themes worked up into long contrasting passages. To the man in the street or in the concert hall that meant an enormous shortening of the time necessary to grasp a new composition. Instead of a long stream of many melodies flowing on from beginning to end, different sections of the movement were clearly marked, and the general outline of the movement—so hard for the amateur even of to-day to understand if the movement is one of Bach's—became instantly distinct and comprehensible. Though this form has been vastly varied and developed, and a return seemed to be made immediately to Bach's complexity of parts, the principle introduced by Haydn has never been departed from. His plan of subject, second subject, development, repetition of first and second subjects and perhaps a coda—that has long been departed from; but in a Wagner music-drama, a Tchaikowsky symphony, a Strauss symphonic poem, you find Haydn's principle of contrasting themes and modern development adapted to those themes. That is the task he achieved; others helped—no one man builds a cathedral; he did by far the greater part of the invention and hard work. This point, in the space at Mr. Hadden's disposal, might have been made clearer by means of illustrations; and especially the difference might have been shown between the principle of Haydn's form and what the text-books ridiculously call, and suppose him to have established for all time, "classical form". But Mr. Hadden's book is an excellent one for all that, and if only for Messrs. Dent's fair fame I am glad of it.

A very different kind of book from Mr. Hadden's is Mr. Mason's "From Grieg to Brahms" which recently reached me from America. Much more pretentious, it is not nearly so well achieved. First we have an account, or hypothesis, of the origin of music, delivered

with some solemnity, with the air of one who advances some startling discovery to an astonished world. Mr. Mason perhaps has never heard of Mr. Rowbotham and his History? If he has, he does not acknowledge it; if he has not, I advise him to read it at once. He will find there his views worked out in a much more elaborate and convincing form. But I cannot see what such theorisings have to do with a series of studies of modern composers. The studies themselves are not uninteresting, though trite. We find in them a good deal that has been said before, and a good deal that I had hoped would never be said again. The style is very American: we find an odd mixture of glibness with words forced to an unidiomatic use. I dislike hearing art matters discussed in the language of a commercial traveller. I dislike too the criticism which fails to distinguish between men of the order of Dvorák and men of the order of Brahms. One may prefer to listen to much of Dvorák to much of Brahms; but there is, all the same, a tremendous gulf set between the two men. Brahms followed a tradition which, if worked out, was a noble one; he had an ideal and he cut and carved at his music, building, pulling down and again rebuilding, until that ideal was approached. If in the process he attained incidentally to a vast deal of dryness—which he does, thereby rendering his symphonies, for instance, insupportable—it only shows that his inspiration was not so powerful as his building faculty. Dvorák follows no tradition, nor is he a new kind of splendidly creative artist. He throws his tunes together haphazard, showing not the slightest instinct for the essential principle of form. It is not that he plunges from key to key at will, as Mr. Mason observes; for it is a mere fact that he is more obedient to the text-book rules than Brahms: it is something deeper than that. The fundamental brain-work is never done: he is as one who shoots down a cartload of bricks and calls it a cathedral. Some of the bricks are prettily coloured and shaped, it is true, and one may spend happy hours in the enjoyment of them; but there is no cathedral. I don't care to waste time on the cathedrals of Brahms; but there at least is mastery and intention. However, a book like this demands no lengthy discussion. The mountain labours, gapes prodigiously in the first chapter, brings forth a few little white mice, and the crater closes in the last chapter with a prodigious crash. It leaves me unmoved: I am not impressed by white mice.

A number of concerts, some interesting, some not, have taken place lately, but as a number of others, still more important, are to come, I shall shortly deal with them all in one article. My readers do not, I am sure, expect me to notice each separately as it comes off. The labour of reading concert paragraphs and prospectuses is stale, flat, and unprofitable, and, anyhow, sufficient of that kind of thing may be found in its proper place, that is, the daily papers.

J. F. R.

TOLSTOI AND THE OTHERS.

THERE is little material for the stage in the novels of Tolstoi. Those novels are full, it is true, of drama; but they cannot be condensed into dramas. The method of Tolstoi is slow, deliberate, significantly unemphatic; he works by adding detail to detail, as a certain kind of painter adds touch to touch. The result is, in a sense, monotonous, and it is meant to be monotonous. Tolstoi endeavours to give us something more nearly resembling daily life than anyone has yet given us; and in daily life the moment of spiritual crisis is rarely the moment in which external action takes place. In the drama we can only properly realise the soul's action through some corresponding or consequent action which takes place visibly before us. You will find, throughout Tolstoi's work, many striking single scenes, but never, I think, a scene which can bear detachment from that network of detail which has led up to it and which is to come out of it. Often the scene which most profoundly impresses one is a scene trifling in itself, and owing its impressiveness partly to that very quality. Take, for instance, in "Resurrection", Book II. ch. xxviii., the

scene in the theatre "during the second act of the eternal 'Dame aux Camélias', in which a foreign actress once again, and in a novel manner, showed how women died of consumption". The General's wife, Mariette, smiles at Nekhludoff in the box, and, outside, in the street, another woman, the other "half-world", smiles at him, just in the same way. That is all, but to Nekhludoff it is one of the great crises of his life. He has seen something, for the first time, in what he now feels to be its true light, and he sees it "as clearly as he saw the palace, the sentinels, the fortress, the river, the boats, and the Stock Exchange. And just as on this northern summer night there was no restful darkness on the earth, but only a dismal, dull light coming from an invisible source, so in Nekhludoff's soul there was no longer the restful darkness, ignorance". One chapter is profoundly impressive; it is one of those chapters which no one but Tolstoi has ever written. Imagine it transposed to the stage, if that were possible, and the inevitable disappearance of everything that gives it meaning!

In Tolstoi the story never exists for its own sake, but for the sake of a very definite moral idea. Even in his later novels Tolstoi is not a preacher; he gives us an interpretation of life, not a theorising about life. But, to him, the moral idea is almost everything, and (what is of more consequence) it gives a great part of its value to his "realism" of prisons and brothels and police-courts. In all forms of art, the point of view is of more importance than the subject-matter. It is as essential for the novelist to get the right focus as it is for the painter. In a page of Zola and in a page of Tolstoi you might find the same gutter described with the same minuteness; and yet in reading the one you might see only the filth, while in reading the other you might feel only some fine human impulse. Tolstoi "sees life steadily" because he sees it under a divine light; he has a saintly patience with evil, and so becomes a casuist through sympathy, a psychologist out of that pity which is understanding. And then, it is as a direct consequence of this point of view, in the mere process of unravelling things, that his greatest skill is shown as a novelist. He does not exactly write well; he is satisfied if his words express their meaning, and no more; his words have neither beauty nor subtlety in themselves. But, if you will only give him time, for he needs time, he will creep closer and closer up to some doubtful and remote truth, not knowing itself for what it is: he will reveal the soul to itself, like "God's spy".

If you want to know how daily life goes on among people who know as little about themselves as you know about your neighbours in a street or drawing-room, read Jane Austen, and, on that level, you will be perfectly satisfied. But if you want to know why these people are happy or unhappy, why the thing which they do deliberately is not the thing which they either want or ought to do, read Tolstoi; and I can hardly add that you will be satisfied. I never read Tolstoi without a certain suspense, sometimes a certain terror. An accusing spirit seems to peer between every line; I can never tell what new disease of the soul those pitying and unswerving eyes may not have discovered.

Such, then, is a novel of Tolstoi; such, more than almost any of his novels, is "Resurrection", the masterpiece of his old age, into which he has put an art but little less consummate than that of "Anna Karenina", together with the finer spirit of his later gospel. Out of this novel a play in French was put together by M. Henry Bataille, and produced at the Odéon on 14 November of last year. A play in English, said to be by M. Henry Bataille and Michael Morton, has been produced this week by Mr. Tree at Her Majesty's Theatre; and the play is called, as the French play was called, Tolstoi's "Resurrection". I do not know if Mr. Morton has translated M. Bataille, or merely adapted him. I have read in a capable French paper that "l'on est heureux d'avoir pu applaudir une œuvre vraiment noble, vraiment pure", in the play of M. Bataille. Are those quite the words one would use about the play in English?

They are not quite the words I would use about the play in English. It is a melodrama with one good scene,

the scene in the prison; and this is good only to a certain point. There is another scene which is amusing, the scene of the jury, but the humour is little more than clowning, and the tragic note, which should strike through it, is only there in a parody of itself. Indeed the word parody is the only word which can be used about the greater part of the play, and it seems to me a pity that the name of Tolstoi should be brought into such dangerous companionship with the vulgarities and sentimentalities of the London stage. I heard people around me confessing that they had not read the book. How terrible must have been the disillusion of those people, if they had ever expected anything of Tolstoi, and if they really believed that this demagogue Prince, who stands in nice poses in the middle of drawing-rooms and of prison cells, talking nonsense with a convincing disbelief, was in any sense a mouthpiece for Tolstoi's poor simple little gospel. Tolstoi according to Captain Marshall I should be inclined to define him; but I must give Mr. Tree his full credit in the matter. When he crucifies himself, so to speak, symbolically, across the door of the jury-room, remarking in his slowest manner: "The bird flutters no longer; I must atone, I must atone!" one is, in every sense, alone with the actor. Mr. Tree has many arts, but he has not the art of sincerity. His conception of acting is, literally, to act, on every occasion. Even in the prison scene, in which Miss Ashwell is so good, until she begins to shout and he to rant, "and then the case is over", Mr. Tree cannot be his part without acting it.

That prison-scene is, on the whole, well done, and the first part of it, when the women shout and drink and quarrel, is acted with a satisfying sense of vulgarity which contrasts singularly with what is meant to be a suggestion of the manners of society in St. Petersburg in the scene preceding. Perhaps the most lamentable thing in the play is the first act. This act takes the place of those astounding chapters in the novel in which the seduction of Katusha is described with a truth, tact, frankness, and subtlety, unparalleled in any novel I have ever read. I read them over before I went to the theatre, and when I got to the theatre I found a scene before me which was not Tolstoi's scene, a foolish, sentimental conversation in which I recognised hardly more than one sentence of Tolstoi (and this brought in in the wrong place), and, in short, the old make-believe of all the hack-writers for the stage, dished up again, and put before us, with a simplicity of audacity at which one can only marvel—"a thing imagination boggles at"—as an "adaptation" from Tolstoi. Tolstoi has been hardly treated by some translators and by many critics; in his own country, if you mention his name, you are as likely as not to be met by a shrug and an "Ah, monsieur, il divague un peu!" In his own country he has the censor always against him; some of his books he has never been able to print in full in Russian. But in the new play at His Majesty's Theatre we have, in what is boldly called Tolstoi's "Resurrection", something which is not Tolstoi at all. There is M. Bataille, who might take the responsibility of it, or there is Mr. Morton, who may have done more than merely translate M. Bataille, or there is Mr. Tree, who may have exercised the supervision of an actor-manager; but Tolstoi, might not the great name of Tolstoi be left well alone?

ARTHUR SYMONS.

LIFE ANNUITIES.

SOMEWHERE about £2,000,000 is paid to British Life Offices every year by purchasers of Life Annuities. This amount excludes Government annuities purchased from the National Debt Office, or the Post Office. It also excludes the amounts paid to Colonial and American offices doing business in the United Kingdom as consideration for annuities. In view of these facts some indication of how annuities can be purchased to the best advantage should be of considerable interest.

An agreement to pay a life annuity is a definite

contract, in no way subject to fluctuation, and the matter of chief importance to consider is the security afforded by the life office to which the purchase price of the annuity is paid. There are minor considerations to be taken into account in comparing the terms upon which different insurance companies grant annuities. In the first place it must be noticed whether the annuities are payable yearly, half-yearly, or quarterly. The largest payment in a year obtainable for a given sum, other things being equal, is paid annually; the annuity is smaller if paid half-yearly, and still less if paid quarterly. The next point to take into account is whether a proportionate part of the annuity is paid up to the time of death. If an annuitant is receiving the annuity half-yearly, say on 1 July, and 1 January, and dies in December or June some companies do, and some do not, pay the annuity for the five months from the date of the last payment till the time of death. A further point to notice is whether the company or the annuitant has to pay the Stamp Duty.

A matter of much greater moment is whether the annuity should be purchased from an English or Scotch Life office, or from a colonial or American company. There are many people who, quite rightly, have the most implicit confidence in English and Scotch life assurance companies, but who are more or less agnostic in regard to American and colonial offices. The best terms for annuities are given by the colonial offices, such as the National Mutual of Australasia, the Mutual of Australasia, the Citizens, and the Sun of Canada. Speaking generally the annuities granted by the three great American life offices for a given amount of purchase money are not so good as those of the colonial companies, but are better than the English and Scotch offices. The American companies may be disposed of without any hesitation whatever: the security they afford for the fulfilment of their contracts is beyond question. They are by now so familiar in this country that no arguments are necessary to convince people of the complete security they afford.

Personally we regard the colonial offices which we have mentioned in the same way, but for the most part they are recent arrivals in this country, and some explanation may be needed for regarding their annuity contracts with entire confidence. In colonial offices, as in all other life assurance companies, annuitants are in an exceptionally strong position. The great majority of life policies are effected with participation in profits: this involves the payment of a rate of premium considerably higher than is necessary to assure the face value of the policy, and as it is necessary for every Life office to carry out its guaranteed contracts before it declares a surplus available for bonuses, it follows that annuities must be paid in full before bonuses are paid to holders of participating life assurance policies. This in itself constitutes a strong reserve for the security of annuitants.

A further consideration is that the Colonial offices at present earn a much higher rate of interest than English and Scottish companies, and as the expenses in connexion with annuities are very small the rate of interest that can be safely earned upon the funds is a dominant factor in determining the amount of the annuity that can be paid for a given amount of purchase money. It is thus apparent that the colonial offices are quite naturally, and reasonably, in a position to give better terms to annuitants than the home companies, and were we ourselves purchasing an annuity we should, without hesitation, buy it from a colonial life office.

At the same time we recognise that one prominent feature in connexion with annuities is the feeling of absolute confidence that unvarying income for life will be forthcoming, and there are some people who might derive greater satisfaction from drawing a smaller income from some well-known British Life office, than from the receipt of a larger income from a colonial company with which they were less familiar. This state of affairs may result from being uninformed as to the reality of the security which the colonial offices provide, but such a feeling undoubtedly exists, and in these cases the favourable terms offered by such offices as the Norwich Union and Legal and General may be more attractive.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE COBDEN CLUB ON AGRICULTURE.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Ditchingham House, Norfolk,

13 February, 1903.

SIR,—It would be interesting if Mr. Harold Cox, the secretary to the Cobden Club, would inform your readers what express authority, or rather authorities, he has for the statement in his letter published in your issue of 7 February, that "there is abundant evidence that this depression" (of British agriculture) "is now at an end. Everywhere rents are rising". Personally, also, I should much like to know the sources from which he draws this evidence, as the conclusion is different from that to which I have been driven by my own investigations and I wish to study them for myself. Meanwhile I can assure Mr. Cox that in East Anglia, where I live, if I can trust my own farm balance sheets, agricultural depression is by no means at an end and that few rural landowners' banking accounts bear out his allegation that "everywhere rents are rising".

In some places, it is true, there is more demand for farms—at a price. Thus I had occasion the other day to drive many miles through a certain part of Essex where I was informed that tenants were to be found for every farm there was to let, but for the most part at a rent so low that it could scarcely pay the outgoings of the landowner. Moreover, of course with exceptions, I can only describe the general character of the farming there as wretched; arable fields foul and water-logged, self-laid pastures filled with rubbish, &c.; although, with good husbandry, there was a time when all this land would grow five quarters of wheat to the acre.

The reasons that such farms, and hundreds of others of a similar class throughout the country, are still hired so extensively, are too long to go into, but if any are curious on the subject, I beg to refer them to my work "Rural England" (Vol. II. page 544 and elsewhere). Briefly, however, it may be said that there are a large number of men in England who have inherited, or acquired by marriage or otherwise, a little capital, and who know that if they make nothing out of—say a two hundred acre farm—they ought not with ordinary care to lose much on land which will produce the most of the food they eat. Also the possession of a farm gives them a certain social standing and importance especially in districts where there are few resident gentry, and with it they generally get an excellent house rent free which must be kept in repair by the landlord. Lastly, as they do not hold by lease they can, if things go against them, throw the land back on to its owner's hands, in a worse condition probably than when they entered. A good many of them, however, fail, or vanish away and, although I am not sure that this fact always has to do with their financial struggles, any reader of country papers may notice how common suicides seem to be among farmers—I see another reported this morning.

Perhaps the saddest thing about all this state of affairs is that the tens of thousands of acres of land which have tumbled down to useless pasture, or are in other ways practically idle, might under different conditions be made to produce so much. By such different conditions I do not, I may explain, refer to protective duties on foodstuffs which I consider impossible in Britain as we know it to-day, but rather to the various remedies which I have set out in the "Conclusions" of my book; more especially to the establishment of cheap and certain carriage with the Co-operation amongst producers that must result therefrom, by a large extension of our postal facilities.

Most people have read reports of the recent Stafford House meeting on the question of "Our Food Supply in Time of War", and sundry measures have been suggested to meet what I suppose even Mr. Harold Cox would admit to be a very great danger. But to how few it seems to have occurred that the first and best of these remedies is really within our own reach and lies in taking what Nature is ready to give us. I think it was Prince Kropotkin who wrote that if the United Kingdom were cultivated "as the soil is culti-

vated on the average in Belgium" it "would have food for at least thirty-seven million inhabitants" and might export agricultural produce as well. For my part I believe, nay, I am sure that there is much truth in what he says; that at any rate the amount of food produced in Great Britain to-day could perhaps be doubled by thorough cultivation and the application of sufficient labour, manure, co-operative effort and capital to the land. But while its interests are steadily neglected by our Governments in favour of any foreign adventure or popular cry of the moment; while, notwithstanding the state of affairs known to exist in London and other great towns, no effort is made, direct or indirect, to retain its rural population in the country, and while the idea of the average city dweller continues to prevail, that the chief use of the land in England is to breed pheasants for the sport of rich men, and that the rest of it—that is by far the greater part—which is unsuited to this and other pleasure purposes does not matter, no such increase is likely to occur. Especially is this the case when gentlemen in the position of Mr. Cox, unmindful of the sordid facts, cry from the housetops that agricultural depression "is now at an end", that the land and the interests connected with it are flourishing and therefore, by inference, that no reforms are needed,

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
H. RIDER HAGGARD.

"HOMO SUM."

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

SIR,—A writer in your columns, who thinly veils his anonymity under the pseudonym of "Max", in an article professing to be an appreciation of a play, makes a dangerous and insidious attack upon the foundations of the Empire. Little by little we have seen some of our most cherished institutions reft from us, by the march of so-called reform, or destroyed by the insidious sapping of elusive and un-English persiflage. Flogging in the army (though still continued luckily in the case of officers), bear-baiting, cock-fighting, the disabilities of Jews and Roman Catholics have all disappeared.

Even the sportsmanlike and Royal institution known as the "Buckhounds", continued as it was by generations of our kings, and sanctified by its possible introduction by the creator (under God) of the New Forest, has been cruelly relegated, to a place beside witch-burning in the misty annals of a delicious past. Almost every peculiar sport which differentiated the inhabitants of these islands from the rest of the world has either been barbarously abolished, or is marked for future attack. Had I the least idea of the probable meaning of the phrase, I should say, "that the near future" would find us even deprived of so manly and English a diversion as rabbit-coursing. Why Sir, does "Max", who would no doubt have been opposed to the purchase system in the army had he lived in those glorious and literate days, join with the vulgar herd in tearing down one of the finest and most manly Englishmen who has ever paced the field of letters? I ask "Max" if he has ever read the "Processional"? If not let him do so, and see how an English poet can even lecture his Creator, when he thinks the susceptibilities of the army of his native land have been insufficiently regarded. Omnipotence, Sir, is no refuge against the arrows of indignant genius.

It is a writer such as this that "Max" credits with femininity. Where in the long "processional" of English writers can we find a more manly man than the creator of the modern Englishman? It has been averred (as "Max" perhaps knows, since I am told he had a University education) that Augustus found Rome of brick and left it of marble. The poet, Sir, whose rhymes "Max" is as impotent to rival as he is to handle the thunderbolts of the Olympians, found the male inhabitant of these islands a snob, and he has left him a hooligan. What more could he do, I ask? Has he not in his own inimitable way painted for us the British officer as we all should wish him to be? Has he not put him before us, illiterate, boastful and drunken, a lion to the "native", and a very lamb before his social superiors, always ready to lie down

and bare his back to receive the corporal chastisement that alone produces a hero and a gentleman? If this is a feminine view of a man, why all I can say is that the women of England are more truly masculine than are the men of other and less favoured "breeds".

A man, and this even "Max" should understand, is a man only by virtue of the language that is habitual to him. He should be deferential to the strong, and overbearing with the weak; given to practical joking; a striker (of all who cannot return his blows); sentimental and easily moved to tears, when the drum rings i' the nose or when reference is made to the extent of the empire of which he himself does not own a millimeter. His attitude to women should be nicely graduated, between that of a Cochin China cock to a barn-door hen, and that of a youth laying the foundations of delirium tremens, as he ingratiates himself with a barmaid.

But still he should be sentimental, never forgetting that the supremacy of the "breed" is based upon the respect shown to its female members. Thus he should deferentially hold open doors for a duchess and damn the eyes of a servant wench who has put blacking instead of varnish upon his boots. Withal, a man in his writings, whilst speaking scornfully of his mother's sex, should take care to avoid pushing all his theories to their legitimate (so to say) conclusion. Thus he may apply fire to tow, and no flame will ensue. All this, Sir, I contend, the author of whom "Max" speaks so despitely has ever striven to achieve. It shows a poor spirit and a plentiful lack of critical acumen to gird at the heartfelt utterances of a patriotic spirit. What can be more beautifully true, manly, and at the same time English, than the Titanic death cry of the blind and gin-besotted hooligan, of "give 'em Hell Boys, oh give 'em Hell"? Does not a properly attuned mind discern something of the true Berserk spirit in this pæan of victory? Does not, I say, the humanitarian feel that it is thus that the blessings of our civilisation must be presented to the untutored minds of the ignorant and undisciplined savage?

We can say, and to this sentence I append no note of interrogation, "surely the man that could write this thing was no hermaphrodite".

I am, Sir, your obedient humble servant,
A LOVER OF HIS COUNTRY.

LORD ROSEBERY'S APE.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

2 Windmill Hill, Hampstead,
19 February, 1903.

SIR,—Knowing the traditional accuracy and fine taste of the SATURDAY REVIEW may I venture to ask your permission to say that any question as to the evolution of the idea of Efficiency in public affairs is merely a matter of dates?

Lord Rosebery's speech on Efficiency was delivered on 16 December, 1901. My book entitled "Efficiency and Empire" (Methuen and Co.) was written in 1899 and 1900 and published in March 1901. As Lord Rosebery had read my book months before the delivery of his Chesterfield speech and I never knew his opinions until their expression at Chesterfield, the sting contained in the title of your article does not touch me.

The pamphlet "For Efficiency" (which is published by Hulton and Co. Limited, not Hutton, as stated by you) merely presents in a popular form the arguments set forth in the earlier work, and illustrates them with facts drawn from recent records of the administrative acts of Government.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
ARNOLD WHITE.

TWO RECOVERED GAINSBOROUGHES.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

SIR,—I have been asked by Mr. Charles Loeser, the well known connoisseur, to communicate to you the following note on two pictures recently brought to light at Stuttgart. Neither of these pictures, I find,

figures in the list attached to Sir Walter Armstrong's "Gainsborough". Of the Queen other versions exist, though not at Windsor. One of them belongs to Lord Powis. General probability is therefore in favour of the Stuttgart picture being from Gainsborough's hand rather than an assistant's. Of the Prince there are two portraits at Windsor, so that the chances of the Stuttgart picture being a repetition by Gainsborough or his assistant Gainsborough Dupont are a priori greater.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,
D. S. MACCOLL.

Frederic, last of the sovereign Dukes and first King of Wurtemberg, being left a widower after a first, unfortunate matrimonial experience similar to that of George I., in 1797 married, as his second wife, Charlotte Augusta, Princess Royal of England. The German monarch was noted for his great corpulence. Gilray, the caricaturist, in a print commemorative of the bridal procession at Windsor, shows him of noble girth carrying off in triumph the big money bags of his bride's dowry. In the palace at Ludwigsburg visitors are shown the royal dining table into which a great semi-circular inlet has been cut to fit the king's torso that he might more easily reach his food.

His Queen Mathilda, as the Princess Charlotte was styled in her new Suabian home, having outlived her husband twelve years, died in 1828 without issue. Yet the joys of maternity had not been denied to her entirely. In his funeral oration over the Queen's body her Court chaplain tells us that her one still-born child was loved by her no less than if it had been born alive. And to the truth of this an effigy bears witness. It is a plaster cast of the infant with rudimentary angel wings modelled to its imperfect shoulders. The Queen ever desired the presence of this doubtful work of art, and I have seen one example in her private room at Monrepos, and another on the mantel-piece of her State chamber at Ludwigsburg. She is remembered besides for her charities and her needlework.

My interest in the eldest daughter of George III. was awakened at a recent visit to the Stuttgart Picture Gallery. Untended since its foundation this collection has at last been put right at the hands of Professor Conrad Lange of the University of Tübingen. While laying no claim to such distinction as devolves upon the exalted office of a museum director, this gentleman has proved himself singularly fitted for its tasks. The scholar that one expects to find in the incumbent of the chair of the history of art at a great German university, he has given us the scholarly catalogue. And what is more exceptional and more to the purpose, he has also shown himself the true amateur, who not alone knows the fine things but also how to put them on view to their best advantage. The collection has thus been sifted, entirely re-hung, and enriched with works of importance. As always happens when pictures are moved about and into better view, and the right light is admitted, and the walls have been judiciously tinted, works that may have been hitherto overlooked are now, with a more favourable exhibition, discovered anew and found to be notable either as works of art or as documents of value to the art historian.

Of the treasures new, or seemingly new, that the Gallery has been made to yield out of its own old stores I will name these, at random: an indubitably genuine Memling unique among this master's works, being a life-size Suzanna stepping from the bath into the sheet which her maid holds out to her; then several panels by Mutscher of Ulm, who is now classed the earliest of the Suabian quattrocentists, the Masaccio of the school that produced Zeitblom and the Holbeins; and among the Italians a superlatively fine Guardi, and two important early works of Theotocopuli, a Greek by birth, Spaniard by adoption and Venetian, withal, by his early training under Titian and Tintoret. Yet Professor Lange secured his best prizes upon a thorough search of the palaces and country houses belonging to the royal family. And here a new and more delectable memorial of Queen Mathilda was unearthed. For out of a corner of her bed-chamber—now untenanted—in the great gaunt castle at Ludwigsburg two of Gainsborough's masterpieces have come forth, after well nigh a century of burial. One is the life-sized portrait of her mother, Queen Charlotte of England. She stands erect in full front view against an architectural background with a vista of foliage, a graceful presence in the white satin robe with arms and neck bared. In view of the Queen's youthful appearance and the miniature-like painting of the face I should put this picture not so late in the artist's life as another that now also hangs in the Stuttgart gallery. This is a portrait bust in profile, in an oval setting, of the young Prince Octavius, King George's eighth son, as the name indicates. Born in 1779 he lived to be only four years old, and as this cannot be the likeness of a boy under four, we may place it in the year 1783. The artist's wonderful feeling for the child's play of feature precludes all thought of the picture having been painted after the death of his winsome model. With a touch so light and seemingly swift as to leave scarce

a veil of pigment on the canvas, the master has given an illusion of entire life-like plasticity. In their fair scheme his colours sparkle with a gaiety of true enfolding sunlight, and lend an extraordinary delicacy to the flush of cheek and lips, to the clear blue eye, and to the fabrics of the child's gay costume. Yet I need have said no more of the merits of this picture than that it takes its place in line with the others, of this little prince's brothers and sisters, that are to be seen at Windsor. To this series I doubt not that it must have originally belonged. Princess Charlotte will on leaving her home have carried to Germany the portrait of her mother, and that of her youngest brother, then dead.

CHARLES LOESER.

THE HARROW SCHOOL OF ART.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Lower School of Lawrence Sheriffe, Rugby,
12 Feb., 1903.

SIR,—I see in your last issue the rather surprising statement by "an Harrovian's Mother", that Harrow has a "School of Art" such as no other public school can boast of. This does not at all fit in with one's previous ideas as to the origin of the Harrow Drawing School, and the discrepancy seems to be emphasised by the following extract from the "Magazine of Art" for September 1898. "When, three years ago", (in 1895) "it was decided to give art a more prominent place at Harrow, and Mr. Hine visited various schools in order to see the latest developments that might help him in his work, Rugby claimed a fair share of his attention. Mr. Hine readily acknowledges indebtedness to Mr. Lindsay's methods in certain particulars, and the excellent plan of the Rugby drawing school-room was partially adopted in the new building at Harrow. Mr. Hine, too, secured as his assistant Mr. Walter Gilbert, who received his early training under Mr. Lindsay . . . and subsequently became his assistant at the 'big' (Rugby) school". Later in the same article the Rugby Art Master is referred to as "the pioneer amongst public school art masters" and "a reformer".

In the face of this testimony, and in view of the splendid art museum here at Rugby School, taken in conjunction with the exceedingly practical and modern lines on which Mr. Lindsay teaches every form of artistic and technical drawing at Rugby Big School and at this school, I venture to ask you to give publicity to this my qualification of an Harrovian's Mother's rather sweeping assertion.

Believe me, yours very faithfully,
H. V. WEISSE.

THE PARTRIDGE IN LONDON.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

90 Finsbury Park Road, London, N.
17 February, 1903.

SIR,—About seven o'clock last Sunday evening a banging was heard at the hall window of this house which we at first put down to the vagaries of some stray cat. But on going to the window it was found that the noise was caused by a partridge which was fluttering against the panes trying to force its way through. The bird seemed quite helpless, and did not attempt to fly away from the window when approached. It was very easily caught and is now in the conservatory, where it struts about very timidly, and at the slightest sound flies with great force against the windows at the sides or at the top of the conservatory in its frantic endeavours to escape. It struck me as being a very rare thing to see a partridge in a London street, but perhaps you know of a precedent.

Yours obediently,
JAMES G. DAY.

[The occurrence of partridges, coveys as well as single birds, in towns has been noticed once or twice before now. When these birds fly over large towns they seem to lose their presence of mind entirely, and scarcely make any attempt to fly away from pursuers.—ED. S. R.]

REVIEWS.

MAX MÜLLER.

"The Life and Letters of the Right Hon. Friedrich Max Müller." Edited by his Wife. 2 vols. London: Longmans. 1902. 32s. net.

IT was no doubt inevitable that there should be written a "Life" of Max Müller, though from the literary point of view there was no great need of it. A scholar's life is in his books and lectures, and if anything more was required, surely the two volumes of genial recollections published under the title of "Auld Lang Syne" and the charming fragment of "Autobiography" describing his early years answered most purposes? Yet there is much to be said for Mrs. Max Müller's plan of showing us the man rather than the scholar, and of letting his letters and the testimony of his friends reveal his mind and character. Max Müller, as everyone at Oxford knew, was no dry-as-dust professor, but a man of deep sympathies and a very wide outlook. Indeed no one who has not read and comprehended "Deutsche Liebe" can quite realise the deep emotional side of the man, any more than one can understand his immense grasp without a study of the "Chips". It was probably this many-sidedness, joined to the sentiment of his race, that gave him the name of superficiality, whilst his marvellous gift of popularising the most complex subjects in enviable English naturally prejudiced those who imagine that scholarship must necessarily be dull. Max Müller, it may safely be said, could not be dull if he tried, and this, we fancy, was his chief offence in the dominion of the dons. Nothing could fully reproduce the charm of the professor in his own house, or the strange fascination of his lectures, which were unlike anyone else's; but his letters preserve something of both, in their light humour and their scholarly earnestness. They show too a depth of tenderness, a sensitiveness and dread of hurting others, and a profoundly religious tone which were perhaps scarcely known to any but his most intimate friends. To friends, of course, the book must chiefly appeal, and they at least will appreciate the many touches which bring the old "Max" of their Oxford memories back to them again. In sorrow he is always exquisitely tender. When the original of "Alice in Wonderland" died he wrote to Dean Stanley: "Poor Liddell, I think of him every day, and I fear that he will never recover from that blow. That daughter of his was a most charming, lovable creature, so natural, so beautiful, and he so fond, so proud of her! 'Let us die, in order', says a poet in the 'Veda', 'that the old may not weep for the young'. It was then, as it is now, inscrutable; and I doubt whether we have learnt to be more patient, and to wait our time more cheerfully, than the old worshippers of the Vedic gods". He was very soon to lose a daughter himself, and in his grief he writes to Renan, who had sent him his memoir of his devoted sister Henriette, "I could follow you, feel with you, sorrow with you from beginning to end. One learns as one grows older, to care more for the great sorrows of life than for its joys. One learns to weep with those who weep, as one learns to laugh with those who laugh. Your sorrow was different from mine, yet at heart it was the same. The love between a father and his young daughter is the same perfect, because unselfish, love as that between a brother and a sister. For fifty years my life had been a constant sunshine, with no clouds but such as are necessary for a beautiful sky. I often say to myself, I could live and work on for two hundred years and never get tired of it. Now all is changed; the very happiness which is left me still in my wife and children makes me tremble, for I know now on what conditions we hold our happiness". He plunged into hard work, since "nothing helps us on so well as some kind of drudgery, some mechanical work to which something can be added every day", but the sense of his loss never left him: "my work does not separate me from my dear child, she is always with me when I work. I seem to work with her and for her; that is a real help and comfort, nothing else".

One is grateful to Mrs. Max Müller for the unreserved

manner in which she has allowed her husband's letters to reveal the inner man. It is in this revelation, naturally, that the supreme interest of the book consists. There are of course delightful letters on the many sides of his studies; letters on philology to Gladstone and Jebb and German colleagues, on anthropology to Mr. Andrew Lang, whose opposition to Max Müller's views never led to any rupture of their cordial friendship, on "esoteric Buddhism", on Indian reforms, on a multitude of subjects connected with his lifelong interests and work, and many of them are worth reading; but it is when he writes of the inner thoughts and convictions and hopes that he becomes most appealing, that his deeply emotional nature reveals itself in all its sympathy and sensitiveness, and we almost forget the scholar in the human soul. In all his occupation with the details of philology or the editing of texts, he never forgot the higher problems of life: metaphysic remained his passion, as much as Sanskrit. After finishing his translation of the "Kritik der reinen Vernunft" he wrote: "While I am looking at the last lines I have written, it may be the last lines I shall ever write, on Kant, the same feeling comes over me which I expressed in the preface to the last volume of my edition of the Rig-Veda and its ancient Commentary. I feel as if an old friend, with whom I have had many communings during the sunny and during the dark days of life, was taken from me, and I should hear his voice no more. The two friends, the Rig-Veda and Kant's 'Critique of Pure Reason', may seem very different, and yet my life would have been incomplete without the one, as without the other. The bridge of thoughts and sighs that spans the whole history of the Aryan world has its first arch in the Vedas, its last in Kant's 'Critique'". His metaphysical bent was as evident as ever when he wrote his high appreciation of the Vedanta in one of his latest works, the "Six Systems of Indian Philosophy", and his letters to Mr. Lilly and to the late George Romanes and others are full of acute reasoning on the conceptions of the Logos, on Atman or self, and the like. He was always trying, too, to bring religious and philosophic beliefs to bear upon the conduct of life, though he found the connexion sometimes hard to establish. For instance, writing to Mr. Lilly, he combats the view that materialism leads to immorality: "Materialism is a welcome refuge for souls troubled by a bad conscience, but as a rule I find the honest Materialist is a serious-minded and conscientious creature. Criminal statistics ought to be studied much more carefully than they are. In Buddhist countries, where religion is atheistic, in the usual sense of the word, morality is wonderfully high. . . The causa mali must be somewhere else; the malum cannot be denied—our society is rotten—but why? I believe it is the unreality of all religion which is the principal cause. People read the Psalms every day, and tolerate adultery in their private houses. No religion, and atheism, would be better than that hypocrisy."

What strikes one, besides the earnest thoughtfulness of these many-sided letters, is the prevailing tone of sadness, or is it Sehnsucht? Max Müller might almost have been a Kelt, to judge by his pathos—yet he was in his manner and conversation to ordinary acquaintances the most cheerful, sanguine, and often humorous of men. But it is clear from the letters that he believed himself misunderstood and ill-appreciated at Oxford. The election to the Sanskrit professorship rankled, if anything could rankle in so generous a mind, and he found the donnish character of Oxford society uncongenial. To the last he yearned for his own country, and in fact had firmly resolved to settle in Germany in 1876, till almost forced by his friends and the considerate action of the University, to keep his post. Yet he could write to Tyndall, "You hardly know what a crypto-Anglicist I am and how firmly I believe in the future of England". Again in 1887 he was on the point of retiring to Germany, after the loss of a second daughter, and even a warm letter of dissuasion from Queen Victoria herself could not shake his desire, though happily it came to nothing. We must say we honour him the more for his home-sickness, whilst believing that he misunderstood the feeling towards him at Oxford. He would never have enjoyed professorial life in Germany, and Oxford would have been much the poorer for his loss, for whatever people

thought of the mythological and other theories of the professor there could scarcely be two opinions as to the man. It is the human side, above the scholarly, which attracts us in these letters, which Mrs. Max Müller has connected with brief biographical links. We must honestly say that the work, in our view, would have been improved by a sterner excision of correspondence dealing with unimportant subjects, and the omission of a great many accounts of holidays and visits of distinguished people. One visit however was too impressive to be passed over. Not long before his death Max Müller received the holy Yogin Agamya Yogindra, who came to Oxford in 1900 in his native dress accompanied by a young disciple. The ascetic, deeply versed in the studies of the professor's life, talked only Sanskrit with the old man, and as he took leave Max Müller said "My life is nearly over; I shall never be able to do any more work". The Yogin placed a hand on either shoulder and looked long and fixedly into his face: "Yes, I see death has come near you, friend; he has looked you in the face".

A MODERN UNDINE.

"Undine." By W. L. Courtney. London: Heinemann. 1903. 3s. 6d.

"UNDINE" has won a fame which most of Fouqué's works missed, great as was his contemporary reputation, not because it more nearly fulfilled his ideal of delicate grace, but because his Undine was an incarnation of the spirit that haunts for all early peoples the woods and the waters. Nymphs dryads and hamadryads and all their clique may have become in the towns literary affectations centuries before Fouqué wrote, but in the country places there are still real voices in the waters, steps in the woods and forms in the mist. Nor has any people, in spite of bear-gardens and beerhouses plopped down in the midst of the finest pine woods of the Fatherland, preserved that pantheistic outlook which belongs chiefly to children and the lonely, so long as have the Germans. Fouqué in his way, as the Grimms and Hans Andersen in theirs, hit with unusual sympathy this native German spirit and for this reason Undine is immortal. But Undine, like modern heroines, had a problem too and the zest of its solution has caught many whom the nature-myth failed to touch. Perhaps it is owing to the problem that the spirit of Undine has been called out at this date by a journalist in London. It is written as a drama—a dream-play in three acts is the description. The tale is partly the old one. There is the fisherman's cottage in the first act, where Huldebrand arrives in the storm and Undine desires the love of man. In the second is the castle of Ringstetten, and in the third reversing the fate of which the good wife sang to her wheel, Undine carries Huldebrand away to her people. We will not vex the interpretation, nor wonder if Undine found her soul under the waters or Huldebrand lost his to find something better. Such "winged mysteries of divinity" are better left behind the veil. Even in reading the "Prometheus" of Shelley and Æschylus we prefer in the one "the watery paths that wind between Wildernesses calm and green" to the sermon of Demogorgon and in the other the *κυνάτων ἀνθρώπων γέλασμα* to the theological relation of Zeus and the Fates. And the story of Undine is a little lyric of nature to which man will come back again and again just as Prometheus is an epic hero in whom any age may seek and find symbolic meanings. But both for this reason are subjects ambitious to reach after. So slight a want of delicacy may spoil the web, so meek a suggestion of the newspaper office—the faucibus Orci as Dr. Johnson called it—may ruin the illusion. It is wonderful that Mr. Courtney has succeeded so well. Throughout the first act the plaintive mystery of the German myth is wonderfully preserved, in spite of the modern handling. "In the deep world below the waters there are many shapes and bodies and limbs, which are beautiful, but no beautiful faces, no beautiful eyes . . . they are all soulless"—says Undine to Huldebrand and Undine seeking the soul is like the Undine we remember as

children. Some of the lyrics too have the pitiful suggestiveness which the tale should carry.

There was a maiden, soft and dear,
But pale, so pale, with never a rose:
Each quivering eyelid holds a tear,
Seaward her sad heart goes . . .

If only Mr. Courtney could have kept that note: "Seaward her sad heart goes"! But it could not be. Things were against it: the date, and London, and the presence of the problem. From first act to last the play is pleasant to read, scholarly, even imaginative and sympathetic; but how fatal the occasional forgetfulness that Undine sprang from "the Sea King's Home".

Men are like children who play
Unknown by an unknown sea:
Centuries vanish away—
She waits—the eternal She:

sings the fisher's wife to her spinning wheel. "The eternal She"! Really Mr. Courtney might almost as well have said "the everlasting female". Such lapses are rare but they are fatal out of all proportion to their number and they grow more frequent as the necessity of solving the problem comes nearer. "The highest life" says Huldebrand on the point of simplifying x "is that which realises the wonderful union of spirit and flesh in our everyday existence. . . . Some men can marry the Ideal and bring her to their hearthside". "Realises"; "our everyday existence"; "union of spirit and flesh"; "The Ideal"! Are we sitting beneath a pulpit or skimming a leader in the "Daily Telegraph"? Certainly we are not where we ought to be: in "glimmering moonlight" watching Undine coming from the running water in the gorges of Ringstetten. Mr. Courtney has written a play that will be read with pleasure, nevertheless.

THE NIGERIAN MANCHESTER.

"Affairs of West Africa." By E. D. Morel. London: Heinemann. 1903. 12s.

THE capture of Kano by Colonel Morland gives actuality to the greater part of this useful survey of Nigerian affairs. Mr. Morel covers the whole of Western Africa from the Congo to the Senegal, and briefly traces the history of Nigeria from the time of its discovery through its development under the auspices of the Chartered Company to its present administration under Sir Frederick Lugard. Though he has no commercial interests in West Africa, his work is mainly important for the information it gives as to the industrial and commercial opportunities which present themselves within the Protectorate of Nigeria. The Hausas, who before the coming of the white man shared the territory with the Fulani, are, as our wars in West Africa long ago made clear, a particularly interesting people. Mr. Morel devotes two chapters to an account of their industry and their emporium at Kano, the principal town of the State of Sokoto. The place has been visited by very few Europeans, and the most graphic description of it is Barth's, published half a century ago. Kano is surrounded by a wall some fifteen miles in length. In times of trouble the inhabitants retired within the gates, and as large tracts of the enclosure were reserved for cultivation, they became a self-contained community and defied the enemy. "The situation of Kano", says Mr. Morel, "is fairly elevated and otherwise good, but is unhealthy owing to the presence of large pools of stagnant water into which refuse of all kinds is indiscriminately pitched. The market is held daily and articles of the most bewildering diversity are always on sale: native cloths, silk-embroidered 'tobes', leather and brass wares, ivory, weapons, rough agricultural implements, silver and brass ornaments and trinkets, antimony, ostrich feathers, live stock—cattle, horses and sheep—and food-stuffs innumerable". Kano, in a word, displays "an industrial vitality unequalled in Africa".

To the European however not the mart so much as the manufactures and general industrial life of Kano are its most remarkable feature. It has been

called the Nigerian Manchester. The people manufacture cotton, cloth, leather and rough iron. The cloths are dyed a dark blue by repeated washings in the indigo-pits for which the province of Kano is famous. As long ago as 1851, and since then the trade is known to have been considerably developed, though European jealousies have recently depressed it, the exports from Kano to the interior were valued at £30,000 per annum. Kano waxed wealthy, as Mr. Morel explains, in catering not for Europe but for Africa. The energy of Manchester never materially affected the business of Kano. As a matter of fact Manchester has only touched the fringe of the Sudan with her wares. Kano is a point on which all the caravan routes converge. "It is a great dépôt of Negroland for Negroland and if Kano could no longer find purchasers for her cotton and her leather work, her prosperity must needs decrease and her wealth decline." Not the least of the benefits which the capture of Kano by the British should confer is a renewed lease of industrial activity. In these days when we hear much of the unwillingness of certain other African natives to do more work than is necessary to keep them in indolence for three parts of the year, it is a matter of no small moment to learn that Nigeria possesses a thriving centre of industry which in no sense is the creation of the European. Mr. Morel's book is worth reading if only for the picture it leaves on the mind of the circumstances in which Kano attained supremacy. As Kano grew rich on cotton, so Mr. Morel advocates the adoption of measures for the creation of a vast cotton industry in British Nigeria. In his opinion it presents us with a way of escape from dependence on America at the same time that it would confer a great boon on the whole of British West Africa.

NEW EDITIONS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT.

"The Century Bible": New Testament. Edited by W. F. Adeney. Edinburgh: T. C. and E. C. Jack. 1901-1902. 13 vols. 2s. each.

"The Temple Bible": New Testament. London: Dent. 1901-1902. 7 vols. 1s. each.

SINCE the custom of publishing the Bible in a number of small separate volumes, with more or less adequate notes for the use of English readers, is now thoroughly established, it is well that the task should be undertaken by hands so competent as those whom Professor Adeney has engaged. Two volumes are his own work, and he has had eleven coadjutors, belonging like himself to one or other of the "Free Churches" of England and Scotland. All are sound scholars, and have done their work conscientiously, but there are wide differences among them in method and in spirit. The editor would have done well to make his control effectual; the series would have fulfilled its purpose better than it does if he had set one of the best volumes, such as Principal Salmond's *S. Mark*, for a model which all the writers should follow. For some of them have hardly made up their own minds; ephemeral foreigners and recent magazine articles are the basis of an unsteady conclusion which the next new book from abroad may easily overthrow. They are practically inviting the reader to witness a process, which can scarcely be intelligible to those who are ignorant of the relative weight of the rival opinions submitted to them, instead of fulfilling their duty of stating with authority an assured result. In solidity and maturity the Scottish contributors excel their fellow-workers; the slightest and least balanced commentaries come from Independent divines. Yet all are well worth reading, and contain thoughts and explanations which will be new to English readers. The editor's own work is consistently good; but the best, beside Dr. Salmond's, are Mr. Garvie's thoughtful volume on *Romans* and Mr. Scott Anderson's on the *Revelation*, which is the best brief commentary at present accessible on that book. Mr. W. H. Bennett writes with sound sense upon the Catholic Epistles. He gives his due priority to *S. Jude* and will have nothing to do with the historical novel which it is the fashion of the moment to weave round the name of *Diotrephes*. With one exception, the

authors write in excellent taste. Dr. Horton, certainly not the strongest scholar among them, though he has been wise enough to set Zahn's verdict prominently before his readers and so to dispose them to a judgment in favour of the Pastoral Epistles, uses space which should have been devoted to the explanation of *S. Paul* for irrelevant declamation about mass priests, celibate priesthood and other commonplaces of controversy. It is his sufficient condemnation that no other of the writers, most of whom are more distinguished than he, has indulged in a word of this kind. Perhaps it was necessary that a place should be found in the series for Dr. Horton; in that case the editor has exercised a sound discretion in banishing him to one of the remoter corners of the New Testament. Yet there is abundant instruction to be gained even from his volume; and the churchman who will make occasional allowance for the point of view and can master the chronic irritation caused by the familiar mention of "John" and "Paul", and even of the most sacred of names, will certainly derive profit from this very able and thorough and on the whole conservative commentary on the New Testament. The outward form of the series is most attractive. It has been printed by the Oxford Press on its thin and opaque paper, and each volume contains much more matter than its lightness and slenderness would seem to promise.

The Temple New Testament is a slighter performance than the Century. It contains only the Authorised Version, while the other prints and comments upon the Revised also. No editor is named, and no unity of ecclesiastical position, such as marks the writers of the other series, has been aimed at. Four volumes are by nonconformists, one of whom has also contributed to the Century edition. Their work is good and businesslike, conveying as much information as the severe limitations of space would allow and following the accepted methods in constructing their introduction and commentary. It would have been well if Canon Benham had done the same. He has preferred to compose what is in the main an amiable and edifying homily as to the way in which he personally has profited by the writings of *S. John*, and his notes to the Gospel, Epistles and Revelation are confined to five little pages. The Dean of Ely also has written an introduction to his volume which is too much in the form of an essay, but his notes are much more adequate and contain, indeed, a great deal not only of fact but of material for thought very felicitously expressed. But the best work in either series is that of the Bishop of Durham in the Temple New Testament on the later Pauline Epistles, including *Romans*. Dr. Moule has edited that epistle twice before, and it has been his inspiration as well as his study. Thus he is able to guide the reader through its reasoning not only with the sureness that comes of familiarity but with the insight of sympathy; and many of his aphorisms are worthy, in their concise felicity, of Bengel. Helpful as the little book will be to the unlearned, it will be worth the while of every scholar to have it by his side for the lines of thought it will suggest. The publishers have adorned their pretty volumes with frontispieces of sacred pictures by Burne Jones, Millais and Watts, and the printing and paper and binding are attractive. But the correction for the press has been carelessly done, and the maps should have been omitted. The scale is so small that, even if they were not blurred, they would be useless; and one of them is an obsolete map of modern Rome, apparently dating from about 1875. There is a good and full chronological table in each volume, with which, as is inevitable, each of the writers is at variance in one or more points, and a very interesting literary appendix of passages in English poetry suggested by the different books of the New Testament. The compiler has read widely and shows good taste, but is unduly anxious to sweep everything into his net. It is absurd, for instance, to say that Bishop Blougram and Mr. Sludge were evidently suggested to Browning by the figure of the hypocrite in the Gospels.

We must hope that competition will spur the authorities to complete the first and best series of this kind, the Cambridge Bible for Schools and Colleges. It has been left unfinished by an extraordinary lack of enter-

prise; its title is unfortunate and some of the volumes need to be withdrawn out of regard to the dignity of the University and the memory of their authors. But it ought to claim its full share in the guidance of the stream of popular interest which is now happily directed to the Scriptures.

TRUSTS KARTELLS AND SYNDICATES.

"The Plain Facts as to the Trusts and the Tariff." By G. L. Bolen. New York: The Macmillan Company. London: Macmillan. 1902. 6s. 6d. net.

"Über Kartelle." By Dr. Josef Grunzel. Leipzig: Duncker und Humblot. 1902. Marks 6.80.

"Das Grundgesetz der Wirtschaftskrisen." By R. E. May. Berlin: F. Dümmler. 1902.

"De l'Accaparement." By Dr. E. Dolléans. Paris: Librairie de la Société du Recueil Général des Lois et des Arrêts. 1902. 6 francs.

BOTH in America and on the Continent there is manifest an increasing determination among the public to curb the great power of trusts and other forms of industrial combination and the four books now before us testify to the eagerness with which the search for effective means of control is being pursued. Mr. Bolen aims not at original treatment but at providing busy men with a sufficient summary of the arguments for and against trusts and protection, and on the whole has performed his task satisfactorily. With the well-managed trust aiming at efficiency and cheapness he has no quarrel though even it, he points out, can only be considered as a good despot. He would, however, prevent by the enforcement of publicity the thievish practices of promoters and destroy by prohibitive laws the unfair methods of competition by which would-be monopolies seek to crush their rivals. Natural monopolies such as railways and municipal services he would leave in private management, placing them under stringent public control. In the case of municipalities "operation by the city, economical and efficient in Europe, will seldom be wise in this country until politics for profit have become less common", and everywhere he finds the low rate of public morality in America the greatest obstacle to reform. The section on the tariff contains too much abstract theorising but still brings out clearly the fact that many business men in America are coming to believe that a reduction of the heavy protective duties is required.

Dr. Grunzel's book comes with remarkable appropriateness at the moment when the German Government is instituting an inquiry into the working of the Kartell system. As the General Secretary of the Central Union of Austrian Manufacturers he possesses a store of information and speaks with an authority shared by few other writers on this subject. For these reasons, as well as for his thoroughness of treatment and lucidity of exposition, his book is indispensable for the consideration of an important form of industrial organisation too little studied in this country. Defining kartells as voluntary associations of independent producers aiming at the regulation of sale and production, effected for a fixed period of time, and enforcing their rules by money penalties, he claims that they are the natural result of excessive competition, and that they have come to stay as the only effective means of ensuring a living profit. The first form is usually an association to regulate the terms of sale and the next step is generally an attempt to control prices. Such organisations are always of brief duration, and manufacturers are driven to strike at the root of the evil either by reducing output by common agreement or by dividing the market. The advantages of common action now become apparent and we reach the two characteristic forms of the "pool", the division of output and the sales association, the latter, which is the higher form, always including the former. The great German iron and coal syndicates are mostly associated to conduct their sales in common. A statistical investigation is made to ascertain the respective proportions of output maintained by the firms in the kartell over a series of years, and in this way the legal

production of each firm is determined, each retaining its old customers while new business is divided in the same proportions as the old. A common sales office is established to dispose of all the goods of all the firms, which in future restrict themselves to manufacture only and leave selling alone. Such an organisation differs but little from a trust or amalgamation, except that it is terminable. Almost any form of syndicate may be specially applied to export business, the most noteworthy being those which by bounties or bonuses enable goods to be sold abroad at low prices, thereby relieving the home market. Dr. Grunzel naturally directs our attention to the unquestioned advantages and economies of kartells or syndicates, but he is inclined to minimise their evils. In fact we should not gather from his book that there was any justification for the great outcry against kartells in Germany. Yet he sees—and this is important when we remember the office he holds—that kartells should be controlled by the State. His view is that every kartell should be registered, thereby acquiring full legal rights; in return for this concession it should be under the control of a government department which should have power to investigate all complaints and to cancel the legalisation of the kartell on proof of action contrary to the public interest, thereby in fact dissolving it. This is a remarkable position for a manufacturers' official to take up. It is also worthy of note, especially by American reformers, that while he does not think Free-trade a panacea for trusts, he holds that syndicated industries, in virtue of their greater economy of production, do not require so high a tariff protection as they now possess.

Herr May in many respects acts as a counterbalance to Dr. Grunzel, for to him the evils of trusts and kartells are very great indeed. He holds that whenever sale prices cease to fall and wages to rise, either together or separately, at the same rate as the productivity of labour increases an industrial crisis will result. In other words demand must increase at the same rate as supply or we have over-production and disaster. But, he maintains, the tendency of industrial combinations is to raise prices or at least to prevent them from falling, and on the other hand to increase unemployment by the extensive use of machinery. In both ways demand is restricted. His remedy is, briefly, to force on the redistribution of wealth by limiting trust profits to 7 per cent., allowing an additional 1 per cent. where improvement of industry is shown and deducting 1 per cent. for lack of enterprise. He defends his views with much skill and ingenuity and his arguments are worthy of serious attention. He has certainly in his favour our own regulation of railway rates and limitation of gas companies' profits, still it is more than doubtful whether he would find his proposals any easier of realisation than the nationalisation of industry which he considers impossible.

Dr. Dolléans deals comprehensively with the problems of combination, and his book is particularly to be welcomed because his method of treatment is new. Beginning with a brief reference to those ancient forms of monopoly which legislators made penal under the title of "forestalling", he gives a very thorough examination of the attempts to control the market by means of speculative monopolies on the produce exchanges. This subject has aroused considerable discussion on the Continent but has not yet received in this country the attention which it deserves. Despite the dangers which arise from speculation in a narrow market Dr. Dolléans thinks that speculators confer a benefit on producers by affording them a ready outlet for their produce and by enabling them to cover their purchases of raw material by forward sales of the manufactured article. Prices may in this way be steadied, but since speculation seeks a profit for its own immediate advantage from the want of adaptation between supply and demand it cannot conduce to the scientific regulation of production. Producers are therefore forced to associate themselves in self-defence and to substitute the unity of combined supply for the disorder of competition. We are obliged to leave the book with this bare summary of the writer's main position, though it is worthy of more extensive treatment from the novelty of the point of view and the interesting array of facts relative to a little-known

subject. The one point in which all four authors agree is the inevitable development of combination, and while Herr May sees in the immediate future the wiping out of national boundaries by international trusts, Dr. Dolléans gives an interesting account of the Comptoir de Longwy (the French iron-trade sales bureau) to show that only by association can foreign competition, whether of private firms or trusts, be met.

NOVELS.

"Beyond the Boundary." By M. Hamilton. London: Hurst and Blackett. 1902. 6s.

There is a certain charm in the telling of this unpretentious little story. The writer has a quiet easy style free from self-consciousness or affectation. The strength of it lies in its simplicity. "Beyond the Boundary" is a study of a woman of gentle birth who marries an Irish peasant and takes up her abode with him in an Irish village where he occupies the position of "fowlman" to the squire of the place. The pictures of Irish life are very well done, and the skill of the author is exhibited in the manner—at once humorous and delicate—in which she suggests the attitude of mind of an English girl thrown suddenly into such novel surroundings. The immense differences in thought, feeling and temperament that exist between an English gentlewoman and an Irish peasant are treated without a touch of snobbishness or offensiveness. The keynote of the book is struck by the man's father—a stern old Irishman—in the remark "I'm not one that holds all men are equal. There's them that the Lord has chosen to be quality, and there's them He has chosen to be commonality. . . . There's no word in the Book of evenin' the one to the other."

"The Wilful Way." By Herbert Compton. London: Chatto and Windus. 1903. 6s.

Mr. Compton's new novel tells how a young man, who had got into difficulties at home, set out for Canada; how his cabin companion died of heart disease, how he changed identities with the deceased and set off on strange quest for a missing heir. Incidentally he fell in with some "crooks" but luck was with him, and never more than when he was reduced to joining a travelling show as pianist, for then he met a girl who was being overworked as a hypnotic medium, found she was heiress under the strange will, married her while hypnotised and then set out to seek the fortune—with surprising results. It is by no means a bad piece of melodrama.

"A Wilful Woman." By G. B. Burgin. London: John Long. 1902. 6s.

There is a mule in this story that would make it immortal, even were the human characters less delightful. "Old Man", the half Indian half American boy with his fierce independence, his sensitive reserve, his unselfishness, his passionate love of nature and solitude, and later of "Miss Wilks" the "wilful woman", Ikey his devoted friend, and all the quaint primitive inhabitants of "Four Corners" take a hold on our imagination and affections and we shall look for more news of the fascinating village in the Ottawa Valley. It has a wonderful compelling charm, this land of dense still forest, rushing rivers, and wide wind-swept prairies—every sense assailed by the scent of pines and arbutus, the murmur of insects and of waters, the sweet rushing air, the glory of colour—and above all the heart and soul satisfied with and contented in spacious solitude. Mr. Burgin is quite a successful humorist if somewhat too professional and intentional, and he has a pleasant way.

"The Tideway." By Austin Clare. London: Chatto and Windus. 1903. 6s.

This is a good novel. Mr. Austin Clare is a finished workman, and knows how to grip his reader's imagination. The characters are alive and speak and act like human beings. There are no mock heroics or maudlin sentiment. The style is strong and vigorous, and the author has a sense of humour and proportion. "The Tideway" fully sustains the reputation which Mr. Clare made with his previous novels "For the Love of a Lass" and "A Real Repentance".

NEW BOOKS AND REPRINTS.

"Italy and Italians." By Edward Hutton. London: Blackwood. 1902. 6s.

Never was "promise" written in such fair characters on a book of the same ambition, though in reading between the lines of those characters we confess that the author has not yet nearly turned the corner which should of a certainty lead to the fulfilment of this rare promise. One of the objects which Mr. Hutton set before him in writing the book was to "tear in pieces the vulgarity that . . . clothes the Great Beast". And certainly he has not only ripped the garments off the monster, but trampled the pieces under foot, often in an outburst of righteous wrath which all just men will approve. Let him not deprecate the "faint eloquence" of his book; his eloquence is never faint and is often strong; at times, indeed, it attains real heights, as for instance in the notable passage "O Demos, King of Kings, Lord of Lords, the only Ruler of Princes, &c." (p. 275). The opening chapters of the book on United Italy, the Pope-King, the House of Savoy, &c. are by far the best. Here the young writer shows a perspicacity of vision and a sanity of judgment that are rare in English endeavours to understand things Italian: his diagnosis of Italy's malady is accurate; his remedy for her ills the only sure one. The remaining portion of the book—a score or so of brief impressions of cities—is less satisfactory. Suggestive thought and happy phrase abound, but a too free rein to rumination brings out the defects of his qualities. For all is not well with this book; nay much is very ill. The author clearly has the rare and heaven-sent gift of simplicity, but he has fallen among the decadents and been cruelly stripped of it. Thus where we should have refreshing plain surfaces he gives us instead clever and elaborate diaphanous. The style that so nearly rings true is yet so often full of false notes.

"Lectures on the History of the Nineteenth Century." Edited by F. A. Kirkpatrick. Cambridge: At the University Press. 1902. 4s. 6d. net.

These are lectures which were delivered as part of the programme of the summer meeting of University Extension Students held at Cambridge in the summer of 1902. Not only are the lectures valuable as the work of competent historical scholars, and in many cases of distinguished representatives of the countries whose modern history is described, but the whole plan and scheme constitute an ensemble which testifies to the knowledge and skill with which it was devised. The central design of the series is to treat of nineteenth-century history in the principal countries of Europe, starting in most cases from the Napoleonic wars and their results on the grouping and the political and social development of these countries. It is a great difficulty with would-be students of history that for this period suitable text-books do not exist; the driest summaries only being given of history since Waterloo, except in large volumes which are too copious for their wants. Not that the design embraces the relation of the general history of the countries treated; but the great leading movements and ideas which have dominated their modern growth, and the personages who have filled the chief rôles, are presented from a broad and essential point of view. As an example we may mention the lecture on "England's Commercial Struggle with Napoleon" by Mr. J. Holland Rose of Christ's College Cambridge. Other lecturers are the Master of Peterhouse, Professor Westlake, Professor Laughton, the Professor of Modern History at Heidelberg Herr Erich Marcks, Dr. Emil Reich, M. Paul Mantoux, Mr. Bolton King of Balliol, M. Paul Vinogradoff formerly Professor of History in Moscow University. The "Problem of the Near East" by Mr. G. P. Gooch of Trinity College Cambridge; "Pan-Islamism" by the Professor of Arabic at Cambridge Mr. E. G. Browne; "England and the United States" by the Rev. T. J. Lawrence; and the "Problem of the Far East" by Mr. Ian C. Hannel of Trinity College Cambridge; are lectures dealing with questions which affect the whole family of nations. All are admirable; but it is a pity that in the Rev. Mr. Lawrence's lecture there should be a little too much of the familiar kind of gush about the "Great Republic" which is out of place in a book of this kind.

"Mineralogy: an Introduction to the Scientific Study of Minerals." By Henry A. Miers. London: Macmillan. 1902. 25s. net.

It is a little doubtful whether mineralogy has yet arrived at the rank of a full science. It is not, says Professor Miers, "devoted to the study of particular laws, but rather of particular materials". The scientific quality, then, of mineralogy depends on the accuracy with which minerals are described. Some day, perhaps not far distant, there may be a science or a body of abstract statements by which mineralogists will be able to predict that a new mineral having, let us say, a certain crystalline form, must also necessarily have a certain chemical composition and will respond in a definite and fore-known manner to light, heat, and the electric current. In the present stage of mineralogy, the student must devote himself to a most minute description and the accumulation of facts, so as to form

a body of evidence through which, eventually, the underlying principles may be deduced. The reader will now understand what Mr. Miers means by styling his book "an introduction to the scientific study of minerals." He has attempted to write a book that shall enable the student to understand the modern descriptions of minerals and to draw up such descriptions for himself. We venture to think that he has succeeded. The style is throughout remarkably lucid, and, except where superseded by mathematical treatment of the subject, it is even elegant. The account of the properties of minerals and of the methods of describing and determining them is followed by a description of the more important mineral species. This portion of the work by no means aims at exhaustiveness, but is rather a full and interesting description of certain well-known types, with references to the localities in which they may be found. Thus the student is enabled to exercise and to correct his power of applying those methods in which the first part of the work has instructed him.

"Labour and Capital: Industrial Conciliation." New York and London: Putnam's Sons. 1902. 6s.

These are very useful publications. They are the most recent volumes in the extensive series issued by Messrs. Putnam under the general heading of "Questions of the Day." In these books, however, a great many hands have joined together to discuss the problems of labour in all its branches including not only the relations of capitalists and wage earners as they exist at present, but the proposals of socialists. In the first volume above mentioned the contributors are a very numerous body of well-known men representatives of both the Trusts and Corporations and the Trade-unions in America, with a number of professors and professional economists as well as lawyers. All the various sides of the labour question are discussed in a plain businesslike way; and if there are, according to the old saying, as many opinions as men at all events the important facts come out in the course of the discussion; so that one can form one's own opinion if one thinks a positive opinion is possible. The other volume is very interesting as it is a full report of the proceedings of the Conference held in New York in December 1901 by that very remarkable organisation called the National Civic Federation. Its object is to promote arbitration and conciliation in trade disputes. It has been in existence since 1894, but it perhaps attracted most attention in England at the Conference here reported, by the speeches of Mr. Schwab, the President of the Steel Corporation, and of Mr. Samuel Gompers and Mr. John Mitchell, the foremost labour union leaders in America, summaries of which appeared in some of the English newspapers.

"Social Germany in Luther's Time. The Memoirs of Bartholomew Sastrow." Translated by Albert D. Vandam, with an introduction by H. A. L. Fisher. London: Constable. 1902. 7s. 6d. net.

This is certainly a very human document and amply deserves translation and reading. Sastrow the author was born at Greifswald in 1520 and died in 1603 at Stralsund after having lived a strenuous and polemical life, in the course of which he rose to be burgomaster of the town in which he died—that Stralsund which five and twenty years later was to be the scene of Wallenstein's failures. It is the first thirty years down to 1551 when he married and settled in Greifswald that give the human colour and the atmosphere to his memoirs. How robust and aggressive a Protestant he was may be read in every line he wrote; what he saw and what he thought about, what he saw in his journeys to and fro between Greifswald on the Baltic and Rome, can be left safely to his own vivid unshrinking pen inspired by a stern, combative and somewhat arrogant mind. And the reader will at any rate down to page 285 not complain of dullness, for he will find himself in a world as different from his own as can well be imagined. Sastrow in fact furnishes instruction as he intended for his children and not merely a series of vignettes for the historical student; a convincing *pièce justificative* to the memorable picture in "The Cloister and the Hearth".

"Dover Charters and other Documents." By the Rev. S. P. H. Statham. London: Dent. 1902. 14s. net.

This collection of charters in the possession of the Corporation of Dover is admirably produced. The book is well printed on good paper, and there is a satisfactory index. It is surprising that so ancient and so important a borough and port should possess no charter of an earlier date than 1227, and that granted to the Hospital of Dover, not to the town. The royal charters form a small portion of the collection, and not many of those granted by subjects are of more than local interest. There are however some interesting writs and pleas. Of the latter we may mention Pleas held at S. James of Dover 1358 respecting the seizure of a Dover ship at Calais belonging to Richard Archer, contrary to the liberties and customs of the Cinque Ports. No. 39 of the collection is an Indenture between all the Cinque Ports as to the proportion in which they were to pay taxes, arranging that Hastings should pay one third, Romney with Dover one third, and Sandwich with Hythe one third. This Indenture dated 11 June, 1392, is printed in facsimile as a frontispiece to the volume. Mr. Statham has

written an excellent preface, worthy of his high reputation, from which we learn of other records belonging to Dover which he hopes will be published. Such are the records which ought to be printed at the expense of the State, and which it might be expected the Historical Manuscripts Commission would publish. That Commission appears however to concern itself almost exclusively with old correspondence.

"Colloquies of Common People." By James Anstie. London: Smith, Elder. 1902. 10s. 6d.

A more extraordinary and inappropriate title than the above was surely never given to a book consisting of five hundred pages of the most technical and abstract metaphysical discussion. Colloquies or similar words such as dialogues are very familiar in philosophical literature: but what could have been the idea in supposing "common people" to be the interlocutors? Mr. Anstie, who is a K.C., might as well have written on contingent remainders, and have described his essay as intended for laymen. Could he possibly have supposed that because "common people" have the same kind of physical and mental constitution as philosophers therefore they care for or can understand such subtleties as these about time, space, vision, reality and appearance, and the rest of the metaphysical stock in trade? He has done himself and his book injustice. The worst is that the unsuspecting may suppose from the title that the book is one of the other Mr. Anstie's quite different *jeux d'esprit*. In the widest imagination of metaphysics appearance and reality were never more distinguishable.

"Three Centuries in North Oxfordshire." By M. Sturge Henderson. Oxford: Blackwell. 1902.

This is one of the most delicately written books of local history that we remember to have seen. It has not the erudition or the important original research of Stevens' "History of S. Mary Bourne" or even perhaps of Mr. Capes' account of the parish of Bramshott, but it has more form than the great majority of books of the kind, and the materials are more deftly woven together. Great Tew the country home of Falkland lies within the district described, and Mrs. Henderson's short chapter on the place and those who have dwelt there is instinct with feeling. She has that rare possession in a writer, reserve. We feel "the England of the poets" in these pages, and wandering in her company we find "not indeed a pastoral paradise or an idyllic people, yet beneath an unblurred sky, a green, unblotted land".

RECENT LAW BOOKS.

"Education Law." By T. A. Organ and A. A. Thomas. London: Butterworth and Shaw. 1903. 12s. 6d. net.

This book contains a complete view of the subject of education on its legal side. It is described as incorporating the Education Acts 1870 to 1902 and other Acts and sections of Acts relating to public education, with introductory statements and notes. All the Acts in short are given which are to be met with in the course of administration, and the notes and statements provide an excellent elucidation both of the main lines of the Acts and of the meaning of the several sections. The main object of the book is to supply administrators and officers with the information necessary for the discharge of their respective duties. We think this could not be better done and all the work of the learned authors is good and thorough.

"The Licensing Act 1902." By Joshua Scholefield and Gerard R. Hill. London: Butterworth. 1902. 3s. 6d.

An annotated edition of an Act which only forms a small item in a complicated branch of legislation can only be of use to people familiar with the whole subject. It may save the expense of buying a new general edition. Messrs. Scholefield and Hill's competency to fill up the lacuna is unquestionable, and they have produced a little work which will be useful on the lines above suggested.

"Local Government Law Legislation for 1902." London: Hadden. 1902. 10s.

Mr. W. H. Dumstrey again edits for the fourth year this very useful annual publication which brings together with annotations the statutes specially relating to Local Government. A work of this kind would seem to be indispensable for the clerks and members of Councils of the various local authorities who administer the ever-increasing body of Local Government law. In addition to the statutes there is a careful digest of all the cases in the Courts in 1902 down to September from the preceding September, and the Circulars, Orders, Instructions, &c., issued by Government Departments during the year.

"Notes on the Companies Acts 1862 to 1900." By L. Worthington Evans, F. Shewell Cooper and J. H. N. Armstrong. London: Sweet and Maxwell. 1903. 6s. net.

The success of Mr. Evans' "Notes on the Companies Act 1900" has probably encouraged him to take into collaboration his two barrister colleagues to produce Notes for the Companies Acts since 1862 on a new plan. This consists of an alphabetical arrangement under all the headings of company

law and its convenience is evident. Under each statement of the law the leading cases are given on which it is founded with the necessary notes and the forms required. The object is to facilitate reference, and the numerous persons to whom this feature must specially appeal will find the information they require in the most accessible form.

"A Summary of the Law and Practice in the Ecclesiastical Courts." By T. Eustace Smith. Fifth edition. London: Stevens and Haynes. 1902.

A book on ecclesiastical law in one hundred and eighty pages may provoke a smile, but after it has passed through four editions it must be confessed that it has justified its existence. What the author says as to doctrine and ornaments, that he does not attempt any deep treatise on these questions, but simply gives the result of the most important cases, may be taken as the key to this formidable task of boiling down the law. It is undeniably well done; and it is quite true that for students and general readers who require a fair outline of the scope and extent of Ecclesiastical law, and its principles, the book will serve their purpose. In this edition the important cases and statutes decided and passed since the last edition have been incorporated.

"Redress by Arbitration." By H. Foulks Lynch. Revised by D. F. de l'Hoste Ranking. Fourth edition. London: Effingham Wilson. 1902. 5s. net.

The Courts have not yet been ousted of their jurisdiction by arbitration as was prophesied fifteen or sixteen years ago, when the arbitration of the Chambers of Commerce was the panacea for all legal shortcomings. But lawyers need still to know something about arbitration, and if they will not learn all there is to be known about it from this book they may find it a useful introduction to the subject, especially if they use it as suggesting reference to larger works. A solicitor or barrister charged with an arbitration could by no means find all he required in it.

"The Stamp Laws." By Nathaniel J. Highmore. Second edition. London: Stevens and Sons, Ltd. 1902. 10s. 6d.

Laymen would probably wonder at the fact that to elucidate the stamp laws a volume of three hundred and fifty pages is needed. Lawyers who know that they give rise to the most irritating points can at least congratulate themselves that they have Mr. Highmore's book to consult. Not only the law but the departmental practice is also considered in his notes. Mr. Highmore devotes special attention to this latter requirement. The book therefore derives much of its usefulness from the fact that its author is the assistant solicitor of Inland Revenue. It is three years since the last edition and the Finance Act of 1902 was responsible for a new department of practice. The legislation and the decisions of the Court for this period have been included and the book is as complete a treatise as it could be on the Stamp Laws.

"Legal Maxims." By George Frederick Wharton. Third edition. London: "Law Times" Office. 1903. 5s.

One hundred Maxims with Observations and Cases: Eight hundred Maxims with Translations: such was the legacy which the late Mr. Wharton left to successive generations of students. They were out of print and the publisher has intelligently anticipated the needs of the future by issuing this third edition. But while this is laudable a little better paper and a little better type would have been acceptable; and we note several places where an editor's revision would have corrected some blunders either of Mr. Wharton's or the printer's Latin: we do not know which.

"Digest XVII. 2 Pro Socio." Edited by C. H. Monro. Cambridge: At the University Press. 1902.

Students of law at the Universities or the Inns of Court who require to get up this title of the Digest will find everything they need in Mr. Monro's translation and learned notes. As the text is Mommsen's Mr. Monro found it desirable to eliminate about two hundred commas which are to be found there introduced on an entirely different system from that in use in England and France; and a certain stumbling-block is thus removed from the path of the reader which, small though it may appear, might give rise to perplexity. This is not an unknown experience in English; therefore a fortiori it operates in Latin.

FRENCH LITERATURE.

Marchand de Poison. Par Georges Ohnet. Paris: Ollendorff. 1903. 3f. 50c.

M. Georges Ohnet, however strange it may appear, has written a remarkable book. Of course it has its imperfections, but he could not be expected to produce a masterpiece. "Serge Panine", a novel of years ago, was admirable, in spite of its close resemblance to "Fromont Jeune et Risler Aîné"; but since then M. Ohnet's output (it is no more than that) has, with one or two exceptions, been deplorable—"Le Crépuscule" and "Le Marche à l'Amour" for example. Yet now we find ourselves admiring his strength, his sincerity, and overlooking his occasional lapses into the old sentimentality.

The "poison", of course, is alcohol; and it is M. Ohnet's aim to support the present crusade against alcohol in France. The theme is not new: for M. André Couvreur, in "Les Dangers Sociaux", has already treated it fiercely, indeed too fiercely: whereas M. Ohnet's contains a veritable warning which may by reason of the author's popularity make converts. Admirable, for instance, is the chapter in which we meet the "Marchand de poison", one Vernier, manufacturing his stuff. At this moment he is the modest proprietor of a "zinc" bar, and his patrons are workmen. He succeeds, and grows rich; and soon takes a partner and, with him, founds the great house Vernier-Mareuil with agents and branches everywhere and the Vernier-Mareuil "brands" on sale in every corner of France. Vernier marries an aristocratic wife and lives in a sumptuous mansion. The "tasters" die from the effect of the Vernier-Mareuil "brands"; soon Vernier, himself a most moderate drinker, is overcome with horror when he learns that his only child, Christian, has become an alcoholic. And here let us note the astonishing fact that at times M. Ohnet actually becomes subtle.

Vernier is without doubt the most life-like of all M. Ohnet's characters, the most psychologically interesting person in the whole of his thirty novels. Christian, the son, is also good. When he meets Geneviève Harnoy we hear him, like all weaklings, bemoaning his weakness and asking for sympathy. Geneviève, if somewhat sentimental, is charming. She undertakes the reform of Christian: marries him. And for a time Christian improves: but eventually is again led astray. Perhaps Etienne, the demi-mondaine, is too diabolical: simply because Christian has left her she resolves to kill him. "No one", she cries, "has ever left Etienne". Geneviève goes so far as to visit the woman, to implore her to forget Christian, but Etienne remains implacable. However, she dies too. Christian, mad with drink, decoys her to his father's manufactory; sets a light to it, and the two die together. The story contains many telling incidents, and introduces us to a number of alcoholics who are being slowly destroyed by the Vernier-Mareuil poisons. But M. Ohnet very rightly assumes that no amount of warning, or of terrifying examples, can turn the masses against alcohol. He himself would abolish absinthe and similar poisons altogether—but that he knows to be impossible. "Qu'est-ce que tu veux", says one of his mondains, "si ce n'était pas lui [Vernier], ce serait un autre. Et, puisque l'humanité veut boire, quand même et toujours, au risque de la démenée, du crime et de la mort..." "Ma foi", interrupts his friend, "on ne peut pas lui mettre de force une muselière. Alors, tant pis pour elle. Qu'elle boive donc et qu'elle en crève".

"En regardant passer la Vie..." Par H. L. N. (auteur "d'Amitié Amoureuse") et Henry Amic. Paris: Ollendorff. 1903. 3f. 50c.

Were "H. L. N." an average writer she would have written her memoirs; but as she is at once original and delicate, in many ways a poet, it has occurred to her to record her impressions of celebrities she has known in a less banal fashion. In a secluded country spot, idly, most casually, she and M. Henry Amic have exchanged confidences over these celebrities, and in the same idle and casual spirit they have made a book of these conversations. The result is charming; from first to last "En regardant passer la Vie" continues interesting. Much, of course, about Maupassant, who was one of H. L. N.'s dear friends. Not mere anecdotes, however, for our authors are above that: they would give us a faithful impression of the man himself, and in this they certainly succeed. As a conversationalist, Maupassant must have been both brilliant and profound. Yet few people were privileged to see him at his best. "Guy vit dans une solitude absolue. Il travaille et il navigue, voilà toute son existence. Il ne voit personne, personne, ni le jour, ni le soir. Il vit dans un bain de repos, de silence, dans un bain d'adieu." Impossible not to be touched by our authors' devotion to Maupassant, and touched again by the account of the master's decline. In December 1891 "il avait la fièvre: il marchait et parlait nerveusement: cela ne lui était pas habituel". His ideas become confused; he, the conversationalist, now hesitates, now finds it difficult to choose his words. And his friends fear the worst when, one night, he is discovered by his faithful servant, François, firing a revolver into the garden from his window. It is certain that Maupassant would have shot himself had not his servant hidden the revolver, for he thus addresses his doctor, "Entre la folie et la mort, il n'y a pas à hésiter, d'avance mon choix est fait". Tragic indeed the end! In those posthumous collections of short stories, "Le Colporteur" and "Père Milon" Maupassant was at his finest. Who knows but that work of even greater genius would not have followed, had Maupassant recovered and lived on? Then, Bastien-Lepage, the painter, who died in the beginning of his fame of cancer. Our authors reproduce many of his letters to his mother, and although they are often charming they nevertheless betray amazing egotism. So was it with his friend, Marie Bashkirtseff. His greatest disappointment was that he did not win the Prix de Rome; but he consoled himself with the reflection that he should have won it, and indeed was sup-

ported in this belief by many critics. Letters of George Sand follow, and also confidences; but we have not space enough to comment upon them here. To enjoy the full charm of "En regardant passer la Vie" one should read it page by page, without skipping one.

Monsieur de Bougrelon. Par Jean Lorrain. Paris: Ollendorff. 1903. 3f. 50c.

An extraordinary story. There seems to be no end to M. Jean Lorrain's imagination; indeed, he becomes more and more imaginative every year. This time, however, he does not introduce us to monsters; but concentrates his attention upon an amazing Frenchman who, after adventures in Paris and elsewhere, retires to Amsterdam, where he is known as M. de Bougrelon. A wreck in appearance, yet polished and dignified. Shabby as a poor old actor, yet upright, almost martial. And he takes M. Lorrain into museums, churches, picture-galleries; and in each he holds forth eloquently and learnedly, and it seems that his only interest lies in the arts and in his adventures of the past. He knows no one, but he speaks mysteriously if respectfully of an old lady, a beautiful old lady, whom he visits every night. Together they discuss the old world and the new world; together they forget their loneliness, their decline. M. de Bougrelon takes his leave at the same hour every evening, explaining that the beautiful old lady is awaiting him. But—late one night M. Lorrain enters a low cabaret and there sees M. de Bougrelon playing the violin. So, no beautiful old lady; and perhaps no adventures, no amazing past. All fiction, all falsehoods, all —. However, "M. de Bougrelon avait levé la tête et venait de nous apercevoir. Aucun muscle ne tressaillait dans sa face blême et, tragique, il continuait de jouer si rien n'était. Il avait baissé sa paupière; M. de Bougrelon ne voulait pas nous voir". Certainly, an extraordinary story, and told in M. Lorrain's most brilliant style. Since he is capable of such fine work as this it is greatly to be deplored that he should waste his time and brain on the creation of characters that cannot exist in real life, or who, if they do exist in some ugly remote corner, should be left there. The remaining two stories, "La Dame Turque" and "Soyneuse" are both of them original, but they can scarcely be said to be equal to "Monsieur de Bougrelon". They appear to have been written in a hurry.

(Continued on page 240.)

THE WESTMINSTER FIRE OFFICE

ESTABLISHED
A.D. 1717.

Head Office: 27 KING STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.
City Office: 5 KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.

BUSINESS CONFINED TO GREAT BRITAIN.
DAMAGE BY LIGHTNING AND EXPLOSION
OF COAL GAS MADE GOOD.

FULL PARTICULARS as to RATES and the SPECIAL ADVANTAGES offered by this OLD-ESTABLISHED OFFICE may be obtained on application to

STENTON T. COVINGTON, Secretary.

INVESTMENT LIFE ASSURANCE.

Special Scheme combining a Family Provision with a Good Investment or a Pension for Life.

Thus—Sum Assured £1,000, payable at age 60 or earlier in the event of death. Annual Premium at age 25, £25 9s. 2d. Total Premiums paid in 35 years would amount to £891 0s. 10d.

Estimated results on attaining age 60.

A Cash Payment of	£1,525 0 0; or,
An Annuity of	140 0 0; or,
A Free Paid-up Policy for	2,180 0 0.

WRITE FOR PROSPECTUS OF

LONDON AND LANCASHIRE LIFE OFFICE,
66 and 67 CORNHILL, E.C.

W. P. CLIREHUGH, General Manager and Actuary.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY
(LIMITED),

HOLBORN BARS, LONDON, E.C.

INVESTED FUNDS - - £45,000,000.

INCORPORATED BY ROYAL CHARTER, A.D. 1720.

**FIRE. LIFE. SEA.
ACCIDENTS.
BURGLARY.**

ROYAL EXCHANGE ASSURANCE

**EMPLOYERS'
LIABILITY.**

Apply for further information to
W. N. WHYMPER, Secretary.

HEAD OFFICE: ROYAL EXCHANGE, LONDON, E.C.
WEST END BRANCH: 29 PALL MALL, S.W.

COUNTY FIRE OFFICE,

50 Regent Street, W., and 14 Cornhill, E.C., London.

FOUNDED 1807.

THE PREMIUM INCOME of this Office is derived from Home business only, no foreign risks being undertaken.

THE PAYMENTS MADE FOR LOSSES exceed £5,000,000. Damage by Lightning and Explosion of Coal Gas made good.

FORMS OF PROPOSAL and full particulars as to Rates and the Advantages offered by the COUNTY may be obtained on application.

B. E. RATLIFF, Secretary.

BRITISH WORKMAN'S AND GENERAL ASSURANCE COMPANY, LIMITED.

ORDINARY AND INDUSTRIAL BRANCHES.

Transactions:	ANNUAL INCOME .. £800,000.
WHOLE LIFE ASSURANCE.	CLAIMS PAID .. £3,200,000.
ENDOWMENT ASSURANCE.	FUNDS increased by £350,000
CHILDREN'S ENDOWMENTS.	during the last 3 years.

CHILDREN'S ENDOWMENTS.—This Company makes a special feature of Children's Endowments, payable at end of 15 years from date of Policy. Premiums cease on death of Proposer, thus relieving the Policy of all future liability in respect of Premium.

Applications for Agencies invited.—Gentlemen able to influence good business will find the Company's Agency Terms very remunerative. Full Prospectuses and Terms on application to S. J. PORT, Secretary.

Chief Offices: BROAD STREET CORNER, BIRMINGHAM.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE. LIFE.

HEAD OFFICES { North John Street, LIVERPOOL.
28 Lombard Street, LONDON.

THE LARGEST FIRE OFFICE IN THE WORLD.

INCOME for 1901 - - - - -	£3,601,692
INVESTED FUNDS at 31st December, 1901, £11,462,967	

ABSOLUTE SECURITY. MODERATE RATES OF PREMIUM.
LIBERAL POLICY CONDITIONS.

Manager—CHARLES ALCOCK.

Sub-Manager—GEO. CHAPPELL.

Assistant Secretaries—WM. ROPER; J. J. ATKINSON.

Secretary in London—JOHN H. CROFT.

SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

ESTABLISHED 1824.

Total Funds exceed £5,000,000.

Last Valuation of Scottish Union and National Policies by H^o. Table with 3 per Cent. Interest.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Almost all descriptions of Property insured on the most favourable terms.

EDINBURGH: 35 ST. ANDREW SQUARE,
LONDON: 3 KING WILLIAM STREET, E.C.

Vers l'Amour. Par P. Riversdale. Paris: La Maison des Poètes. 1903. 3f.

A collection of poems often charming, generally sentimental. M. Riversdale reminds one of the Montmartre Chansonnier, with his sheaf of "chansons frêles". Murmurs, sighs, faint complaints, despair. The following is typical:

"Vivre loin de toi, c'est mourir!
Et ne pas entendre ta voix,
Dont les accents me font frémir,
C'est pour mon cœur mourir deux fois!

Revue des Deux Mondes. 15 Février. 3f.

There is an historical article of great interest in this number by M. Godefroy Cavaignac dealing with the part played by the Prussians in the campaign of 1813. He notes with impartiality the difference in the morale of the French and the Allied Armies; the former had lost their confidence in themselves while the Prussian troops had to sustain them the "unshakable self-confidence of their Silesian staff". He charges the Prussians with barbarities of which there is little reasonable doubt; such cold brutality as is shown in Gneisenau's letters to Münster is not matched even in Napoleon's wildest outbursts of blind fury. Pierre Loti's account of Benares and his intercourse with its "wise men" is intensely fascinating, "personne avant eux ne m'avait jamais entr'ouvert de tels abîmes, je n'avais entendu de telles paroles nulle part". One can only regret that the brilliant author has not been more explicit as to his actual experiences. M. Bentzon's article on the village industries of Russia is full of curious information, but the result of his observation of the Russian workman is far from satisfactory. For this class no provision has been made in the stupendous organisation of Russian society, and this constitutes perhaps the gravest danger to the Russian State. The Comte de Castries has a curious study of the Barbary pirates in his article on "Le Maroc d'autrefois".

The following books will be noticed at an early date: *Journal et Correspondance Intimes de Cuvillier-Fleury* (Paris: Plon); *"L'Europe et la Révolution Française"* (Paris: Plon); *"Vers l'Amant"* (Paris: Ollendorff); *"Cœurs Priviliés"* (Ollendorff); *"Un Volontaire de 1792"* (Paris: Ollendorff); *"Saint François d'Assise et son École"* (Paris: Téqui); *"Lettres du Père Lacordaire à Madame la Comtesse Eudoxie de la Tour du Pin"* (Paris: Téqui); *"Théâtre de Meilhac et Halévy, Tome VIII"* (Paris: Calmann Lévy); *"L'Inde d'aujourd'hui"* (Paris: Colin).

For This Week's Books see page 208.

ARE YOU BUSY?

Then make a

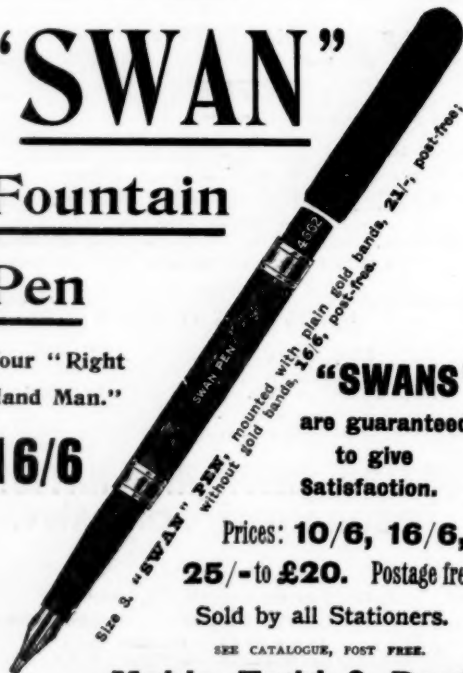
"SWAN"

Fountain

Pen

Your "Right
Hand Man."

16/6



"SWANS"
are guaranteed
to give
Satisfaction.

Prices: 10/6, 16/6,
25/- to £20. Postage free.

Sold by all Stationers.

SEE CATALOGUE, POST FREE.

Mable, Todd & Bard,

93 Cheapside, E.C., 95a Regent St., W., LONDON.

3 Exchange Street, MANCHESTER, and

37 Avenue de l'Opéra, PARIS.

"I can heartily recommend Mr. Bult's material,
fit, style and workmanship."

The "MAJOR" in *To-Day*.

EVENING DRESS SUIT	-	from 4 gs.
FROCK COAT (silk-faced) and VEST	"	3 gs.
NORFOLK SUIT	-	60s.
LOUNGE SUIT	-	50s.
BLUE SERGE SUIT	-	50s.

JOHN J. M. BULT,

140 FENCHURCH STREET, LONDON, E.C.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE.



CHLORODYNE
CHLORODYNE
CHLORODYNE
CHLORODYNE
CHLORODYNE
CHLORODYNE

is admitted by the profession to be the most wonderful and valuable remedy ever discovered.

is the best remedy known for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma.

effectually checks and arrests those too often fatal diseases: Diphtheria, Fever, Group, Ague.

acts like a charm in Diarrhoea, and is the only specific in Cholera and Dysentery, effectually cuts short all attacks of Epilepsy, Hysteria, Palpitation, and Spasms.

is the only palliative in Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Gout, Cancer, Tooth-ache, Meningitis, &c.

The ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of Sept. 28, 1895, says:

"If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be most generally useful, to the exclusion of all others, I should say CHLORODYNE. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of simple ailments forms its best recommendation."

Sold in bottles at 1s. 10d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. each. None is genuine without the words "DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE" on the Government stamp. Overwhelming Medical Testimony accompanies each bottle.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS—

J. T. DAVENPORT, Ltd., London.

Rowlands Macassar Oil

FOR THE HAIR. Preserves, beautifies, nourishes it. Nothing equals it. Sold by Stores, Chemists, and ROWLANDS, 67 Hatton Garden, London. Sizes 3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d.

DR. J. M. BARRIE says:—"WHAT I
CALL THE ARCADIA IN
'MY LADY NICOTINE'"

IS THE
CRAVEN
MIXTURE
AND NO OTHER."

J. J. CARRERAS, 7 Wardour Street, London, W.
Or any Tobacconist.

APOLLO THEATRE.

TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING at 8.
A New Musical Play.
THE GIRL FROM KAY'S.
MATINÉE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.

EMPIRE THEATRE.

LEICESTER SQUARE.

EVERY EVENING.
GRAND SPECTACULAR BALLET, "THE MILLINER DUCHESS."
MAGNIFICENT VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT. Doors open 7.45.

THE PALACE.

SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, W.
EVERY EVENING at 8. The AMERICAN BIOGRAPH and VARIETIES.
Seats at the Box-office from 11 till 5. CHARLES MORTON, Manager.

QUEEN'S HALL.

ASH WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

FEBRUARY 25, at 3.
QUEEN'S HALL ORCHESTRA.
Conductor—MR. HENRY J. WOOD.
Vocalist—MISS MARIE BREMA.

Tickets. 7s. 6d., 5s., 2s. 6d., 1s.; usual Agents; the Hall; and ROBERT NEWMAN, 320 Regent Street.

DARLINGTON'S HANDBOOKS.

Letter from H.M. THE KING.

"DEAR SIR,—I have had the honour of submitting your letter to the King, and I am commanded by His Majesty, in reply, to thank you for the copy of the new edition, so well got up, of 'London and Environs,' which you have transmitted for His Majesty's acceptance.

"R. Darlington, Esq., F.R.G.S."

"Yours faithfully, "KNOLLYS.

"Nothing better could be wished for."—*British Weekly*.
"Far superior to ordinary guides."—*London Daily Chronicle*.

Edited by RALPH DARLINGTON, F.R.G.S.

1s. each. Illustrated.

Maps by JOHN BARTHOLOMEW, F.R.G.S.

The Isle of Wight. The Channel Islands.
The Vale of Llangollen. Ross, Monmouth, Tintern.
Brecon and its Beacons. The Severn Valley.
Bournemouth and the New Forest. The Wye Valley.
Brighton, Worthing, Eastbourne, Hastings, and St. Leonards.
Malvern, Hereford, Worcester, Gloucester, and Cheltenham.
Llandrindod Wells and the Spas of Mid-Wales.
Bristol, Bath, Wells, Weston-super-Mare, Cheddar Valley.
Aberystwith, Borth, Towyn, Aberdovey, and Machynlleth.
Llandudno, Rhyl, Bangor, Penmaenmawr, Llanfairfechan.
Barmouth, Dolgelly, Harlech, Portmadoc, Criceth, Pwllhell.
Conway, Colwyn Bay, Trefriw, Bettws-y-Coed, Festinlog.
Norwich, Yarmouth, Lowestoft, and the Norfolk Broads.
Exeter, Sidmouth, Exmouth, Dawlish.
Torquay, Teignmouth, Paignton, Dartmoor.
Plymouth, Looe, Fowey, St. Austell.
Falmouth, Penzance, Land's End, Scilly Islands.

"A brilliant book."—*The Times*. "Particularly good."—*Academy*.
"The best handbook to London ever issued."—*Liverpool Daily Post*.
"It very emphatically tops them all."—*Daily Graphic*.
Fourth Edition, Revised, 5s.; 60 Illustrations, 24 Maps and Plans.

LONDON AND ENVIRONS.

By E. C. COOK and E. T. COOK, M.A.

1s. THE HOTELS OF THE WORLD. A Handbook to the leading Hotels throughout the World.

LLANGOLLEN: DARLINGTON & CO.
LONDON: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & CO., LTD.
PARIS & NEW YORK: BRENTANO'S.
The Railway Bookstalls and all Booksellers.

FIELD LANE Ragged Schools & Refuges,

VINE STREET, CLERKENWELL ROAD, E.C.

(Established over 60 Years.)

Will YOU HELP the Committee to Relieve the
STARVING POOR this SEVERE WINTER?

Croche for Babies.

5,916 Attendances during last year.

Industrial Home for Waifs.

130 Maintained and Educated.

Refuges for Homeless Poor.

746 Maintained last year.

Deserving Poor of the Neighbourhood Relieved.

3,000 attend the Institution every week.

The Committee have been enabled to relieve Numbers of Cases of
Semi-Starvation and Dire Want which have been brought
under notice by the Bible Schools, Mothers' Meetings, Maternal
Society, &c. &c.;

Funds are still Urgently Needed.

Bankers: Messrs. BARCLAY & Co., Ltd., 54 Lombard
Street, London, E.C.

Secretary: Mr. PEREGRINE PLATT, at the Institution,
Vine Street, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.

Dewar's "WHITE LABEL" Whisky

"THE WHISKY OF GREAT AGE"

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS COCOA.

EPPS'S

Breakfast and
Supper.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

Boiling Water
or Milk.

COCOA

WITH NATURAL FLAVOUR ONLY.

ESTABLISHED 1851.

BIRKBECK BANK.

Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.

2%	CURRENT ACCOUNTS.	2%
	on the minimum monthly balances, when not	
	drawn below £100.	
2½%	DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS.	2½%
	on Deposits, repayable on demand.	

STOCKS AND SHARES.

Stocks and Shares purchased and sold for customers.
BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, post free.

C. A. RAVENSCROFT, Managing Director.

Telephones No. 5 Holborn.
Telegraphic Address: "BIRKBECK, LONDON."

ORIENT-PACIFIC LINE

TO AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEALAND, & TASMANIA.

ROYAL MAIL SERVICE.

LEAVE LONDON EVERY ALTERNATE FRIDAY for the
above COLONIES, calling at PLYMOUTH, GIBRALTAR, MAR-
SEILLES, NAPLES, PORT SAID, and COLOMBO.

Managers { F. GREEN & CO. Head Offices:
ANDERSON, ANDERSON & CO. } Fenchurch Avenue, London.

For Passage apply to the latter firm at 5 Fenchurch Avenue, E.C., or to
the Branch Office, 16 Cockspur Street, Charing Cross, S.W.

P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, AND AUSTRALIAN MAIL
SERVICES.

P. & O. FREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR, MARSEILLES,
MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, BOMBAY, KURRACHEE,
CALCUTTA, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA,
TASMANIA, and NEW ZEALAND.

P. & O. CHEAP RETURN TICKETS and ROUND THE WORLD
TOURS. For Particulars apply at the London Offices, 122 Lenden-
hall Street, E.C., or 25 Cockspur Street, S.W.

R. ANDERSON AND CO.

BRITISH, INDIAN, AND COLONIAL ADVERTISEMENT
CONTRACTORS,

14 COCKSPUR STREET, CHARING CROSS, S.W.

GIVE THE BEST TERMS for Company and General Advertising. Advice,
Estimates and all information free of charge. Replies received.

New and Notable Books on Italy.

(1) **SIENA AND SAN GIMIGNANO.** By EDMUND G. GARDNER. Very Fully Illustrated. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net. "A most excellent volume, abounding in good scholarship and good taste."—*ST. JAMES'S GAZETTE*.

(2) **FLORENCE.** By E. G. GARDNER. *Fourth Edition.* (Uniform with the above—"Larger Medieval Town Series.") "We know of no book of the size that gives a more complete and satisfactory account."—*Spectator*.

(3) **MAZZINI.** By BOLTON KING, M.A. ("Temple Biographies," Vol. I.) With Portraits. Crown 8vo. 4s. 6d. net. "At last a competent biography."—*Standard*. "A living picture of the man."—*Daily Chronicle*. "A singularly unprejudiced piece of work."—*Standard*.

(4) **LUCA AND ANDREA DELLA ROBBIA.** By MAUD CRUTTWELL. With 150 Reproductions. Imperial 8vo. 25s. net. The *Times* says:—"Few monographs on artists that have been produced during recent years are more complete, more judicious, or better arranged."

(5) **SONS OF FRANCIS.** By ANNE MACDONELL. With Illustrations. Demy 8vo. 12s. 6d. net. The *Times* says:—"Her style is strong, direct, serious.....her information precise and minute; her gift of vivid characterisation most interesting.....Can hardly fail to become a standard authority."

* * List of BOOKS ABOUT ITALY Post Free.

The "Guide books, books for study, books for reference; little galleries of art."—ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

Mediæval Town Series.

Fcap. 8vo. (pocketable), with Maps and Numerous Illustrations. Price 3s. 6d. net and 4s. 6d. net per vol. Leather bindings, 1s. extra.

ASSISI	CHARTRES	PRAGUE
BRUGES	FLORENCE	ROME
CAIRO	MOSCOW	ROUEN
CONSTANTI	NUREMBERG	TOLEDO
NOPLE	PERUGIA	VERONA

* * For Further Particulars see List, sent Post Free.

J. M. DENT and CO., Bedford Street, London.

Messrs. THOS. AGNEW & SONS' GALLERIES,

39B Old Bond Street, W.

THIRTY-SEVENTH

Annual Exhibition of Selected Water-Colour Drawings

INCLUDING IMPORTANT EXAMPLES

By Turner, Cox, De Wint, Copley Fielding, W. Hunt, Fred Walker, A.R.A., among deceased Artists; and also Drawings by J. MacWhirter, R.A., F. Dicksee, R.A., J. W. North, A.R.A., and J. M. Swan, A.R.A.

NOW OPEN.

Admission, including Catalogue,
ONE SHILLING.

THIS WEEK'S BOOKS.

ART.

"The Studio" Library:—Representative Art of our Time (Parts II, and III.). Offices of "The Studio." 2s. 6d. net each.

BIOGRAPHY.

Tom Wedgwood, The First Photographer (R. B. Litchfield). Duckworth. 8s. net.
Life and Letters of Thomas Henry Huxley (By his son Leonard Huxley. Three Vols. Second Edition). Macmillan. 12s. net.

CLASSICS.

The Characters of Theophrastus (Charles E. Bennett and William A. Hammond). Longmans. 2s. 6d. net.

FICTION.

The Transit of the Red Dragon (Eden Phillpotts), 3s. 6d.; Red-Headed Gill (Rye Owen), 6s. Bristol: Arrowsmith.
A Free Lance of To-day (Hugh Clifford); Plain and Veldt (J. H. M. Abbott); Abraham's Sacrifice (Gustaf Janson). Methuen. 6s. each.
The Templars (E. H. Lacom Watson); Changes and Chances (Antoinette Weber). Arnold. 6s. each.
Little Entertainments (Barry Pain). Unwin. 2s.
Karl of Erbach (H. C. Bailey). Longmans. 6s.
The Man with the White Face (Morice Gerard); The Stolen Pearl (Gertrude Warden). Ward, Lock. 3s. 6d. net each.
The Power of the Palmist (Violet Guttenberg). Chatto and Windus. 6s.
The Intriguers (Thomas Cobb). Nash. 6s.
The Magnetic Girl (Richard Marsh). Long. 6s.
The Exaggerators (Alan Field), 6s.; The Thin Red Line of Heroes (Mrs. Fred Maturin), 3s. 6d. Grant Richards.
"My Friend—Bilhooley" (Blarney Stone and Henry Field). Jarrold. 3s. 6d.

HISTORY.

With Macdonald in Uganda (Major Herbert H. Austin). Arnold. 15s. net.
The Rebellion of 1815, generally known as Slachters Nek (Edited by H. E. V. Leibbrandt). Cape Town: Juta; London: King. 10s. 6d. net.
"The Nineteenth Century Series":—The Progress of Australasia in the Nineteenth Century (T. A. Coghlan and T. T. Ewing); Wars of the Century and the Development of Military Science (Oscar Browning); Progress of British Empire in the Century (J. Stanley Little). Chambers. 5s. net each.
Shakespeare's Europe: Unpublished Chapters of Fynes Moryson's Itinerary (Charles Hughes). Sherratt and Hughes. 15s. net.

LAW.

Organ's Education Law (T. A. Organ and A. A. Thomas). Butterworth and Co. and Shaw and Sons. 12s. 6d. net.
Housing by Voluntary Enterprise (James Parsons). King. 2s. 6d. net.

NATURAL HISTORY.

Nature Studies (Plant Life) [G. F. Scott Elliot]. Blackie. 2s. 6d. net.

REPRINTS.

The Scarlet Letter (Nathaniel Hawthorne). Methuen. 1s. 6d. net.
The Mabington (Translated by Lady Charlotte Guest). Dent. 1s. 6d. net.
Lays of Ancient Rome (Thomas Babington Macaulay. "Temple Classics"). Dent. 1s. 6d. net.
The Edinburgh Waverley, Vol. XLII.: The Highland Widow, &c.; Vol. XLII.: The Fair Maid of Perth. Edinburgh: Jack.
"The Novels of William Harrison Ainsworth":—Vols. XVIII. and XIX.: The Miser's Daughter (Windsor Edition). Gibbings. 5s. net.
Sonnets (William Wordsworth). Bell.
The Woodlanders (Thomas Hardy). Macmillan. 3s. 6d.
Tom Brown's School Days (Illustrated by Edmund J. Sullivan). Macmillan. 2s. net.
The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table (Oliver Wendell Holmes). Blackie. 2s.
Letters to an Unknown (Prosper Mérimée. Translated by Henri Pène du Bois). Gibbings. 6s.
"The World's Classics":—Ivanhoe (Scott); Lays of Ancient Rome (Macaulay). Grant Richards. 1s. net each.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Short Cuts and By-ways in Arithmetic (Cecil Burch). Blackie. 2s.
Poemes Choisis (Edited by R. L. A. du Pontet), 1s. 6d.; Elements of Geometry (Lachlan and Fletcher), 2s. 6d.; Plane Geometry (T. Petch), 1s. 6d.; A First Course in English Literature (Richard Wilson), 1s. Arnold.
Blackwood's School Shakespeare:—Macbeth (With Introduction, Notes, &c. by Fanny Johnson. Edited by R. Brimley Johnson). Blackwood. 1s.
Goethe's Poems (Selected and Edited by H. G. Atkins and L. E. Kastner), 3s. 6d. net; A Primer of Historical English Grammar (Bertha Skeat), 2s. 6d.; The Cyclops of Euripides (Rev. J. Henson), 1s. 6d.; Caesar's Gallic War, Book VII. (Edited by John Brown), 2s. 6d.; Cowper's Task, Book V. and Scott's Lord of the Isles, Cantos II. and VI., 2d. each; Kingsley's Heroes, 1s.; "The Picture Shakespeare":—King John, 1s.; Perrault's Fairy Tales (Louis A. Barbé), 1s.; Mademoiselle de la Seiglière (Sandeau. Edited by J. E. Michell), 10d. Blackie.

(Continued on page 244.)

SECOND IMPRESSION OF

MR. BERNARD CAPES' NEW NOVEL.

Notice.—The *FIRST IMPRESSION* of
"A CASTLE IN SPAIN,"
 by **BERNARD E. J. CAPES,**
 Author of "The Lake of Wine," &c.,
 is nearly exhausted. A *SECOND IM-*
PRESSION will be Ready Immediately.
 Crown 8vo. 6s.

DAILY TELEGRAPH.—"Mr. Bernard Capes is a very clever romance builder.....he can write a stirring story, and a reader who begins 'A Castle in Spain' is not likely to leave it unfinished."

OUTLOOK.—"The Peninsular period and the rugged setting of Spanish mountains show up the lights and shades of this well-planned, finely executed romance."

London: SMITH, ELDER, & Co., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

New Volume by the Author of
"Pot-Pourri from a Surrey Garden."

ON FEBRUARY 27TH. Large Crown 8vo. 7s. 6d.

A THIRD POT-POURRI.

By **Mrs. C. W. EARLE.**

Author of "Pot-Pourri from a Surrey Garden;" "More Pot-Pourri from a Surrey Garden," &c.

London: SMITH, ELDER, & CO., 15 Waterloo Place, S.W.

EDWARD STANFORD'S PUBLICATIONS.

STANFORD'S COMPENDIUM OF
GEOGRAPHY AND TRAVEL.

Revised and in great part Rewritten, with New Illustrations and Maps.
 12 Volumes. Large crown 8vo. cloth, 15s. each (sold separately).

COMPLETION OF THE SERIES.
 NEW VOLUME JUST READY.

EUROPE: THE NORTH-WEST.

Vol. II.—The British Isles, Scandinavia, Denmark, &c.

By **GEO. G. CHISHOLM, M.A., B.Sc.**
 With 16 Maps and 86 Illustrations.

EUROPE.—Vol. I. The Countries of the Mainland
 (excluding the North-West). By GEO. G. CHISHOLM, M.A., B.Sc.

NORTH AMERICA.—Vol. I. Canada and Newfoundland. By AMUEL EDWARD DAWSON, Litt.D. (Laval), F.R.S.C.

NORTH AMERICA.—Vol. II. The United States. By HENRY GANNETT, Chief Geographer of the U.S. Geological Survey.

CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICA.—Vol. I. South America. By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S. Edited by Sir CLEMENTS R. MARKHAM, F.R.S.

CENTRAL AND SOUTH AMERICA.—Vol. II. Central America and West Indies. By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S. Edited by Sir CLEMENTS R. MARKHAM, F.R.S.

AUSTRALASIA.—Vol. I. Australasia and New Zealand. By ALFRED RUSSEL WALLACE, LL.D., D.C.L., F.R.S.

AUSTRALASIA.—Vol. II. Malaysia and the Pacific Archipelagoes. By F. H. H. GUILLEMARD, M.D., Author of "The Cruise of the Marchesa."

AFRICA.—Vol. I. North Africa. By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S., Author of "Asia" in the same Series.

AFRICA.—Vol. II. South Africa. By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S., Author of "North Africa" in the same Series.

ASIA.—Vol. I. Northern and Eastern Asia, Caucasus, Russian Turkestan, Siberia, Chinese Empire, and Japan. By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S.

ASIA.—Vol. II. Southern and Western Asia, Afghanistan, India, Indo-China, Malay Peninsula, Turkey in Asia, Arabia and Persia. By A. H. KEANE, F.R.G.S.

Illustrated Prospectus gratis on application.

LONDON: EDWARD STANFORD,
 Geographer to His Majesty the King,
 12, 13, and 14 Long Acre, W.C.

New & Recent Publications
From MR. MURRAY'S List

JUST OUT. A NEW NOVEL by ALFRED OLLIVANT,
 Author of "Owd Bob," entitled
DANNY. Large crown 8vo. 6s.

LATEST WORK by the AUTHOR of "THE COMPLEAT BACHELOR."
TALES FROM A FAR RIDING. By OLIVER ONIONS. Crown 8vo. 6s.

"It is a long while since we have come on any work of fiction more admirable than this volume of Mr. Oliver Onions."—*Morning Post.*

MARY CHOLMONDELEY'S LATEST WORK.

MOTH AND RUST. Crown 8vo. 6s.

".....A fine story, admirably told."—*World.*
 ".....Admirable alike as a story and as a presentation of human character..... We must not give away too many of the details of a story which, besides being well put together, is exceptionally well written."—*Globe.*

NOVA SOLYMA, the Ideal City, or Jerusalem

Regained. An anonymous romance written in the time of Charles I. 1628-1648. Now first drawn from obscurity and attributed, by internal evidence, to the illustrious John Milton, author of "Paradise Lost." With Introduction, Translation, Literary Essays, and a Bibliography by the Rev. WALTER BEGLEY. 2 vols. demy 8vo. 21s. net.

"One of the most astonishing works that has been produced for years."

Daily Telegraph.

LETTERS FROM AN UITLANDER, 1899-1902.

Giving personal evidence of the present state of affairs, political, social, and commercial, in South Africa. With an Introduction by Major Sir BARTLE FREERE, Bart., D.S.O. Crown 8vo. 5s. net.

[Just out.]

IN THE ANDAMANS AND NICOBARS. The

Narrative of a Cruise in the schooner "Terrapin," with Notices of the Islands, their Fauna, Ethnology, &c. By C. BODEN KLOSS. With Maps and numerous Illustrations from photographs taken on the spot. Medium 8vo. 21s. net.

[Just out.]

ROUND THE HORN BEFORE THE MAST. An

Account of a Voyage from San Francisco round Cape Horn to Liverpool in a Fourmasted "Windjammer," with Experiences of the Life of an Ordinary Seaman. By A. BASIL LUBBOCK. Third Impression. With Illustrations. Crown 8vo. 8s. net.

"Mr. Basil Lubbock has written a book that Clark Russell could hardly have given us in his palmist days....."—*Sunday Special.*

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF GEORG JOACHIM

GOSCHEN, Publisher and Printer of Leipzig, 1752-1828. With Extracts from his Correspondence with Goethe, Schiller, Klopstock, Wieland, Körner, and many other Leading Authors and Men of Letters of the Time. By his Grandson, VISCOUNT GOSCHEN. With Portraits and Illustrations. 2 vols. demy 8vo. 36s. net.

[Just out.]

FIELD-MARSHAL SIR DONALD STEWART, G.C.B.,

G.C.S.I., C.I.E. An account of his Life, mainly in his own words. Edited by G. R. ELSMIE, C.S.I., joint Author of "Lumsden of the Guides." With Portraits, Maps, and Illustrations. Demy 8vo. 15s. net.

[Just out.]

SOME XVIIIth CENTURY MEN OF LETTERS.

Biographical Essays by the Rev. WHITWELL ELWIN, sometime Editor of "The Quarterly Review." With a Memoir. Edited by his son, WARWICK ELWIN.

Vol. I.—Memoir of Mr. Elwin, Cowper, Lord Thurlow.

Vol. II.—Sterne, Fielding, Goldsmith, Gray, Boswell, Johnson.

With Portraits and other Illustrations. 2 vols. Demy 8vo. 25s. net.

THE IDEALS OF THE EAST. With special

reference to the Art of Japan. By KAKASU OKAKURA. Crown 8vo. 5s. net.

This work is not a translation, but an original book written in English by a Japanese.

[Just out.]

WAKEMAN'S HANDBOOK OF IRISH ANTIQUITIES.

New Edition (Third). By JOHN COOKE, M.A. (Dub.), Fellow of the Royal Society of Antiquaries, Ireland. With numerous Illustrations. Crown 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.

THE HISTORY OF SIENA. By Professor

LANGTON DOUGLAS. With Maps, Photogravures, and other Illustrations. Medium 8vo. 25s. net.

"An elaborate and scholarly work."—*Westminster Gazette.*

"A very thorough and scholarly piece of work.....ought to rank as the standard history of Siena."—*Manchester Guardian.*

FISHING AND SHOOTING. By SYDNEY BUXTON,

M.P. With Illustrations by Archibald Thorburn. Third Edition. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d. net.

"This attractive work, one of the most fascinating, indeed, of the season.....as charming a library companion as the sportsman could desire these forlorn winter evenings."—*Morning Post.*

THE SCHOOLMASTER. A Commentary upon

the Aims and Methods of an Assistant-Master in a Public School. By A. C. BENSON, of Eton College. Crown 8vo. 5s. net.

JOHN MURRAY, Albemarle Street, W.

Mrs. F. A. STEEL'S

Articles in the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Jan. 3.—Side-Lights on the Delhi Durbar.

Jan. 10.—The Average Woman.

Jan. 17.—Mantelpieces and Maids.

Jan. 24.—Eve's Apple.

Jan. 31.—The Handicraft of Cookery.

Feb. 7.—The Babylonian Woman.

Feb. 14.—The Doom of Indian Art.

*** As these issues are in constant request, we would point out that if there is any difficulty in obtaining them they will be posted direct from the Office on receipt of 6½d. each.*

The Higher Schools of England.

The introductory article in this Series appeared on Jan. 3; the article on Eton College appeared Jan. 17; the article on Harrow appeared Jan. 31; that on Winchester appeared Feb. 14; that on Charterhouse will appear next week.

H. SOTHERAN & CO., BOOKSELLERS.

GENERAL AGENTS FOR PRIVATE BOOKBUYERS AND PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS IN INDIA, THE COLONIES, AMERICA, AND ABROAD.

A Monthly Catalogue of fresh Purchases. Specimen number post-free. LIBRARIES PURCHASED OR VALUED AND CATALOGUED AND ARRANGED.

Telegraphic Address: BOOKMEN, LONDON. Codes: UNICODE and A B C. Telephone: CENTRAL 1515.

140 STRAND, W.C., and 37 PICCADILLY, W., LONDON.

BOOKS.—HATCHARDS,

BOOKSELLERS TO THE KING AND QUEEN, 187 PICCADILLY, W. Libraries entirely fitted up, Arranged and Catalogued. All the New and Standard Books, Bibles, Prayer-books, &c. New Choice Bindings for Presents. Post orders promptly executed. Usual cash discounts.

REMAINDERS.

Bookbuyers should write for W. GLAISHER'S Catalogue of Reminders, which contains books in all departments of literature. A large and constantly varying stock always on hand. Many books greatly reduced in price.

WILLIAM GLAISHER,

WHOLESALE BOOKSELLER,

265 High Holborn, London.

THE VALUABLE COLLECTION OF ENGLISH COINS, THE PROPERTY OF L. A. LAWRENCE, Esq.

MESSRS. SOTHEBY, WILKINSON & HODGE will SELL by AUCTION, at their House, No. 13 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C., on TUESDAY, February 24, and three following days, at 1 o'clock precisely, the COLLECTION OF ENGLISH COINS formed by L. A. Lawrence, Esq., F.R.C.S., &c., comprising Anglo-Saxon Coins, a fine series of the pennies of the Norman Kings; unusually complete series of the coins of Edward I. to III.; Henry IV. to VI.; Edward IV. and V.; Richard III.; Henry VII. and VIII., and later kings; each series containing many rarities. May be viewed two days prior. Catalogues may be had.

THE CHOICE PORTION OF THE STOCK OF BOOKS BELONGING TO MESSRS. KERR AND RICHARDSON LTD., 89 QUEEN STREET, GLASGOW.

MESSRS. SOTHEBY, WILKINSON & HODGE will SELL by AUCTION, at their House, No. 13 Wellington Street, Strand, W.C., on MONDAY, March 2nd, and Following Day, at 1 o'clock precisely, the choicer portion of the stock of BOOKS belonging to Messrs. Kerr & Richardson, Limited, 89 Queen Street, Glasgow, and personally selected by the late James Richardson, Esq., comprising French Illustrated Books of the Eighteenth Century, including Ariosto, Orlando Furioso; Boccaccio, Le Decamerone, 5 vols., 1737; La Fontaine, Contes et Nouvelles en vers; Heptameron Français, 3 vols., Bernes, 1780; Molière, Œuvres, 6 vols., 1773, &c.; Early Editions of the Writings of Burns, Browning, Shelley, and Ruskin, &c.; Works relating to Scotland and Scottish History; Editions de Luxe of Colley Cibber's Apology, Stirling-Maxwell's Works, Prevost's Manon Lescaut, Publications of the Villon Society, Fine Specimens of Modern Bindings, Illustrations to Modern French Literature; Books of Prints, including specially bound copies of Shaw's Dresses and Decorations of the Middle Ages, 2 vols., and Owen Jones's Grammar of Ornament; Sporting Books; Early English Literature; Works on Costume and the Fine Arts; Unprinted and Unpublished MSS. of the Rowley Plays by Chatterton, Autograph Letters and Documents, &c. May be viewed two days prior. Catalogues may be had.

THIS WEEK'S BOOKS—Continued.

SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY.

- Biographic Clinics: The Origin of the Ill-Health of De Quincey, Carlyle, Darwin, Huxley and Browning (George M. Gould). Rebman Ltd. 5s. net.
The A. B. C. of Photo-Micrography (W. H. Walmsley). New York: Tennant and Ward, \$1.25; London: Dawbarn and Ward. 5s. net.
Medicine for the Mind from the Store House of the World's Greatest Thinkers. S. Martin's Press. 2s. net.
Comets and their Tails and The Gegenschein Light (Frederick G. Shaw). Baillière. 2s. 6d. net.
Some Food Dangers (Sir James Crichton-Browne). King. 6d. net.

THEOLOGY.

- What a Piece of Work is Man (Frederick James Gant). Stock. 2s. 6d.
Prepare to Meet Thy God (Rev. F. Douglas Robinson). Wells Gardner. 2s. net.
The New Revolution (A. H. Gilkes). Longmans. 1s. net.
Catholic London Missions from the Reformation to the Year 1850 (Johanna H. Harting). Sands. 7s. 6d. net.
The Spirit and Origin of Christian Monasticism (James O. Hannay). Methuen. 6s.
Public Morals (With a Preface by the Bishop of Rochester). Morgan and Scott. 1s. net.
The Witness of the Spirit to the Lord's Sacramental Coming (W. E. Stevenson). Church Printing Company. 1s.
The Bible True from the Beginning (Edward Gough. Vol. VIII). Kegan Paul. 16s.
Liberal Judaism (Claude G. Montefiore). Macmillan. 3s. net.
The Church of our Fathers (Dr. Rock. Edited by G. W. Hart and W. H. Frere. Vol. I.). John Hodges. 12s. net.

TRAVEL.

- San Francisco and Thereabout (Charles Keeler). San Francisco: The California Promotion Committee.
Unknown Mexico: A Record of Five Years' Exploration among the Tribes of the Western Sierra Madre, &c. &c. (Carl Lumholtz. Two Vols.). Macmillan. 50s. net.
Cornwall (Arthur L. Salmon). 2s.; Kent (George Clinch. "The Little Guides"). 3s. Methuen.

VERSE.

- The Decennial Publications of the University of Chicago:—The Poems of Anne Countess of Winchilsea (Myra Reynolds). Chicago: At the University Press. \$3.
Vers l'Amour: Poésies (Par P. Riversdale). Paris: En la Maison des Poètes. 3fr.

MISCELLANEOUS.

- Antiquary, The (Vol. XXXVIII. January–December 1902). Elliot Stock.
Argus Guide to Municipal London, 1903. "London Argus" Office. 2s. 6d.
Arms, An Ordinary of, contained in the Public Register of all Arms and Bearings in Scotland (Sir James Balfour Paul. Second Edition). Edinburgh: Green.
Cape Colony for the Settler (A. R. E. Burton). King. 2s. 6d. net.
Charlotte Brontë, George Eliot, Jane Austen: Studies in their Works (Henry H. Bonnell). Longmans. 7s. 6d. net.
Clergy List, The, 1903. Kelly's.
Education: Disciplinary, Civic and Moral (Llewellyn Wynn Williams). Simpkin, Marshall. 2s. 6d. net.
Eton Calendar, The, for the Lent School-Time, 1903. Spottiswoode. 2s.
Forgotten Soul, A. Grant Richards. 1s.
Furniture of the Olden Time (Frances Clary Morse). New York: The Macmillan Company; London: Macmillan. 12s. 6d. net.
Horace: Satires and Epistles in Latin and English (English Version by Philip Francis). Unit Library. 8d. net.
Ideals of the East, The, with Special Reference to the Art of Japan (Kakasu Okakura). Murray. 5s. net.
Laws of Four-handed Béziq, The ("Persicus"). De La Rue. 3s. 6d. net.
Letters from an Uitlander 1899–1902 (With an Introduction by Major Sir Bartle Frere). Murray. 5s. net.
Lettres Inédites de Sainte-Beuve à Collombet (Publiées par C. Latreille et M. Roustan). Paris: Société Française d'Imprimerie et de Librairie. 3fr. 50.
L'Inde d'aujourd'hui: Étude Sociale (Par Albert Métin). Paris: Librairie Armand Colin. 3fr. 50.
Literary Year Book, The, 1903. George Allen.
Social Unrest, The: Studies in Labour and Socialist Movements (J. Graham Brooks). New York: The Macmillan Company; London: Macmillan. 6s. net.
What I Saw at Bethesda (C. Sheridan Jones). Brimley Johnson. 1s. net.

REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES FOR FEBRUARY:—Revue des Deux Mondes, 3fr.; The Lamp, 15c.; La Revue (Ancienne Revue des Revues), 1fr. 30; The Open Court, 6d.; South African Exports, No. I.; La Revue de Paris, 2fr. 50; Vectis, 3d.; The Liberty Review, 6d.

FOR MARCH:—The Pall Mall Magazine, 1s.

THE IMPERIAL DICTIONARY.

A Complete Encyclopædic Lexicon, Literary, Scientific,
Technological, and Pronouncing.

By JOHN OGILVIE, LL.D., and CHARLES ANNANDALE, M.A., LL.D.

The "IMPERIAL DICTIONARY" will be forwarded immediately on receipt
of 5/- and an agreement to pay Ten Monthly Instalments
of 7s. 6d. per month.

DISTINCTIVE POINTS.

It is up-to-date.

It contains more words, exclusive of compound and obsolete words, than any other English dictionary.

The pronunciation is explained on a plan which is simplicity itself.

It gives the pronunciation and the meaning of the word as recognised *to-day*.

It has more illustrations than any other English dictionary.

It has full-page plates (coloured and otherwise), which are an outstanding feature of the work. No other English dictionary contains full-page plates.

It has clear type, is beautifully printed on fine paper, and is substantially bound in leather backs and cloth sides.

It has a specially prepared Supplement issued with *each* volume, instead of the usual plan of relegating the supplement to end of the work.

It is rich in illustrative quotations.

It has a full Appendix, comprising :—

Biographical List of Prominent English, American, and Foreign writers, with titles of their leading works and dates of birth and death.

Descriptive List of Noted Personages in Fiction, Deities and Mythical Beings, &c., serving as a Key to Literary Allusions.

Pronouncing List of Modern Geographical Names.

Foreign words which frequently form parts of Geographical Names, with examples of their use.

Pronouncing List of Greek, Latin, Scriptural, and other Ancient proper Names.

Explanatory List of Words, Phrases, and Notable Sayings from the Latin, Greek, and Modern Languages.

Abbreviations and Contractions used in Writing and Printing.

Forms of Address used in Ceremonious Communications with Persons of Title and Official Position.

Principal Monies, Weights, and Measures of the World with their English Equivalents.

The New IMPERIAL DICTIONARY contains 32,000 additional
Words and 233,000 References in all.

Specimen pages and further particulars will be forwarded on application, or the book may be seen at the offices of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

ORDER FORM.

To the Proprietors of the SATURDAY REVIEW, 33 Southampton Street, Strand, London, W.C.

Please supply me (carriage paid) with one copy of "THE IMPERIAL DICTIONARY," on account of which I enclose initial payment of 5s., and agree to pay 7s. 6d. per month for ten months. I undertake not to part with the work until the payments are complete.

Signature

Address

Profession

Date.....

Practical Handbooks

PUBLISHED BY

L. UPCOTT GILL, 170 Strand, London.

Bookbinding for Amateurs: Being Descriptions of the various Tools and Appliances Required, and Minute Instructions for their Effective Use. By W. J. E. CRANE. Illustrated with 156 Engravings. In cloth gilt, price 2s. 6d., by post 2s. 9d.

Cactus Culture for Amateurs: Being Descriptions of the various Cactuses grown in this country: with Full and Practical Instructions for their Successful Cultivation. By W. WATSON, Assistant Curator of the Royal Botanic Gardens, Kew. New Edition. Profusely illustrated. In cloth gilt, price 2s., by post 2s. 4d.

Coins of Great Britain and Ireland, a Guide to the, in Gold, Silver, and Copper, from the Earliest Period to the Present Time, with their value. By the late COLONEL W. STEWART THORBURN. Third Edition. Revised and Enlarged by H. A. GRUBBER, F.S.A. Illustrated. In cloth gilt, price 10s. 6d., by post 10s. 10d.

Dogs, Breeding and Training: Being Concise Directions for the proper Education of Dogs, both for the Field and for Companions. Second Edition. By "PATRINDER." With Chapters by HUGH DALZIEL. Illustrated. In cloth gilt, price 6s. 6d., by post 6s. 10d.

Dragonflies, British. Being an Exhaustive Treatise on our Native Odonata: Their Collection, Classification, and Preservation. By W. J. LUCAS, F.A. Very fully illustrated with 27 Plates, illustrating 39 Species, exquisitely printed in Colour, and numerous Black-and-White Engravings. In cloth gilt, price 31s. 6d., by post 32s.

Engravings and their Value. Containing a Dictionary of all the Greatest Engravers and their Works. By J. H. SLATER. Third Edition. Revised with an appendix and illustrations, and with latest Prices at Auction, &c. In cloth gilt, price 15s., by post 15s. 5d.

Ferns, The Book of Choice: for the Garden, Conservatory, and Stove. Describing the best and most striking Ferns and Selaginellas, and giving explicit directions for their Cultivation, the formation of Rockeries, the arrangement of Ferneries, &c. By GEORGE SCHNEIDER. With numerous Coloured Plates and other Illustrations. In 3 vols. large post 41s. Cloth gilt, price £3 3s., by post £3 5s.

Gardening, The Book of. A Handbook of Horticulture. By well-known Specialists, including J. M. Abbott, W. G. Baker, Charles Bennett, H. J. Chapman, James Douglas, Charles Friedrich, A. Griessen, F. M. Mark, Trevor Monmouth, G. Schneider, Mortimer Thorn, J. J. Willis, and Alan Wynne. Edited by W. D. DRURY (Author of "Home Gardening," "Insects Injurious to Fruit," "Popular Bulb Culture," &c.). Very fully illustrated. 1 vol. demy 8vo., about 1,200 pp., price 16s., by post 16s. 9d.

Greenhouse Construction and Heating. Containing Full Descriptions of the Various Kinds of Greenhouses, Stove Houses, Forcing Houses, Pits and Frames, with Directions for their Construction; and also Descriptions of the Different Types of Boilers, Pipes, and Heating Apparatus generally, with Instructions for Fixing the Same. By B. C. RAVENSCROFT. Illustrated. In cloth gilt, price 3s. 6d., by post 3s. 9d.

Greenhouse Management for Amateurs. The Best Greenhouses and Frames, and How to Build and Heat them, Illustrated Descriptions of the most suitable Plants, with General and Special Cultural Directions, and all necessary information for the Guidance of the Amateur. By W. J. MAY. Second Edition. Revised and Enlarged. Magnificently illustrated. In cloth gilt, price 5s., by post 5s. 4d.

PUBLIC OPINION.

The only paper which contains a précis of the world's press.

NEW LITERARY COMPETITION.

Special Article:

SIR HENRY H. JOHNSTON.

Price 2d. weekly.

Office: 6 BELL'S BUILDINGS, FLEET STREET, E.C.

JOURNALISM.

JOURNALISM for the Sons of Gentlemen.

Special preparation, with introduction to post. Many vacancies also in the City and West End for young Gentlemen and Ladies. Prospectus Free.

The Royal School of Shorthand and Journalism, 22 OXENDEN STREET, PANTON STREET, HAYMARKET, S.W.

Principal, OLIVER McEWAN.

ST. PAUL'S GIRLS' SCHOOL, BROOK GREEN, HAMMERSMITH.

APPOINTMENT OF HEAD MISTRESS.

THE Governors of the above School will shortly appoint a HEAD MISTRESS. The School is being built to accommodate 400 Girls, and will be opened in the course of the present year. Ladies desirous of becoming Candidates are invited to send in their applications to the CLERK to the GOVERNORS, Mercers' Hall, London, E.C., on or before the 28th day of February next. Particulars of duties and salary attached to the office may be obtained on application.

TONBRIDGE SCHOOL. — Scholarships. Free Tuition and others. Examination on 9th, 10th, and 11th JUNE, 1903. For full particulars as to value, &c., apply to the Rev. C. C. TANCOCK, D.D., Head Master, School House, Tonbridge.

246

ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS & SKETCH.

THE fourth ordinary general meeting of the shareholders of the Illustrated London News and Sketch, Ltd., was held on Thursday at Winchester House, Old Broad Street, E.C., Sir William Ingram, Bart. (Chairman of the Company), presiding.

The Secretary (Mr. L. C. B. Goodacre) read the notice calling the meeting and the auditors' report.

The Chairman said: I have pleasure in asking you to adopt the report of the directors, and in doing so I must say we ought to congratulate ourselves that we are able to declare the same dividend this year as we did last. You will have noticed that the profits are not quite so good as they were last year, but no doubt there are among you many who are engaged in business who will know perfectly well that during the past year business has not been so good as in former years. I hope the coming year will show an improvement as regards the trade of the country. There is no doubt that since the war came to an end all of us who are connected with any sort of industrial enterprise have been feeling the result of the enormous expenditure the country was put to during the continuance of hostilities, and as we, like all other trades, depend to a certain extent upon each other, I think that under all circumstances we have reason to be pleased with the result of the year's trading. Without going fully into details with regard to the results of the year's business, I may say that there is no doubt that but for the King's unfortunate illness the profits would have been considerably more. At any rate, it is satisfactory to know that the profits for the last half of the year were somewhat larger than they were for the first half. We may, therefore, trust and hope that should an improvement in trade take place, we, together with other industrial concerns, will be able to reap the benefit of such improvement, and that at the end of this year we shall have an opportunity of meeting you and declaring the same dividend that we have declared in the past. I should like to point out that it is a great satisfaction to the vendors of these papers and this business that the average profit for the four years since the company was established has been larger than the average of the three years which were stated in the prospectus. Therefore, as far as the vendors are concerned, it is a matter of congratulation to them that they have been able to keep up the average of profit at a higher standard than before the business was sold to the public. I do not know that there is anything more I can usefully say, but I shall be happy to answer any questions that may be put to me, as long as they are not questions which might be injurious to the business. I now move that the report and balance-sheet as presented be received and adopted.

Mr. G. J. Maddick, in seconding the adoption of the report and balance-sheet, said it was a pleasure that in the circumstances of the year the directors have been able to declare a substantial net profit of £58,200. That spoke volumes for the energy of the managing directors, and for the ability with which their efforts had been seconded by the very talented staff they have got about them. They had produced week after week, month after month, such numbers as almost to defy competition, and they have kept the journals in the same position as they have been—in particular for over 60 years—absolutely the first in illustrated journalism.

The resolution was carried unanimously.

Mr. Pearson and other shareholders offered their congratulations on the result of the year's work, and the proceedings closed with a cordial vote of thanks to the Chairman, directors, and staff.

ROBINSON GOLD MINING COMPANY, LIMITED. JOHANNESBURG, TRANSVAAL.

From the Directors' Monthly Report for December, 1902.

GOLD RECOVERED.

	From	Bullion.		Fine Gold.	
		Total.	Per ton Milled.	Total.	Per ton Milled.
		Ozs.	Dwts.	Ozs.	Dwts.
Mill	8,055'85	10'958	6,993'381	9'508	
Tailings	2,954'95	4'017	2,340'086	3'161	
Own Concentrates	755'46	1'027	746'238	1'014	
Slimes					
Total from own Ore	11,766'26	15'995	10,079'705	13'703	
Purchased Concentrates	1,412'33		1,394'945		
	13,178'59		11,474'650		

EXPENDITURE AND REVENUE.

110 Stamps Crushed 14,711 tons.

EXPENDITURE.				Cost per ton Milled.			
		£	s. d.	£	s. d.		
Mining Account (including Maintenance)	7,450	6	4	0	10	1'857	
Milling Account (including Maintenance)	4,067	9	3	0	2	9'729	
Vanning Account (including Maintenance)	853	7	9	0	0	4'134	
Cyaniding and Chlorination Accounts (including Maintenance)	2,016	14	3	0	2	9'065	
General Maintenance Account	228	1	9	0	3	4'721	
General Charges	1,320	19	11	0	1	7'593	
Gold Realisation Account	265	4	4	0	0	4'327	
Development Account	13,511	3	7	0	18	4'426	
Machinery, Plant and Buildings	2,467	4	6	0	3	4'251	
Profit on Working	20,433	13	10	2	0	0'191	
	£45,620	12	11	£3	2	0'370	
REVENUE.				Value per ton Milled.			
		£	s. d.	£	s. d.		
Gold Accounts—							
From Mill	29,706	16	11	2	0	4'647	
" Tailings	9,949	1	0	0	13	6'165	
" Own Concentrates	3,169	16	5	0	4	3'714	
	42,814	14	4	2	18	2'526	
Sundry Revenue—							
Rents, estimate of Interest on Cash on hand and							
Profits on Purchased Concentrates	2,803	18	7	0	3	9'744	
	£45,620	12	11	£3	2	0'370	

The value of the Gold produced is calculated at £4,247,777 per oz. Fine Gold, and the cost of realisation appears under the heading of "Expenditure."

No provision has been made in the above Account for the payment of the 10 per cent. Gold Tax.

A. P. SCHMIDT, Secretary.

Head Office, Johannesburg, 9th January, 1903.

ROSE DEEP, LIMITED.

from the DIRECTORS' QUARTERLY REPORT to 31st DECEMBER, 1902.

The Total Yield in fine gold from all sources 15,074'517 ozs.
The Total Yield in fine gold per ton on tonnage milled basis .. 7'567 dwts.

WORKING EXPENDITURE AND REVENUE.

Dr.	Cost.	Cost per Ton Milled.
To Mining Expenses	£20,478 17 3	£0 10 3'363
Milling Expenses	6,514 15 0	0 3 3'244
Cyaniding Expenses	6,710 2 3	0 3 4'475
General Expenses	3,147 17 1	0 1 6'962
Head Office Expenses	936 5 0	0 0 5'640

Working Profit 37,796 17 4 .. 0 18 11'686
.. .. 25,035 15 9 .. 0 12 6'814

£62,832 13 1 .. £1 11 6'500

Cr. Value. Cost per Ton Milled.
By Gold Account £62,832 13 1 .. £1 11 6'500

Dr. To Net Profit £25,574 17 0

Cr. By Balance Working Profit brought down £25,035 15 9

Interest 539 1 3

£25,574 17 0

NOTE.—The 10 per cent. Tax on Profits which has been imposed by the Government of the Transvaal has not been allowed for in the above figures.

The Capital Expenditure for the quarter has amounted to £2,500 16s. 1d.

An Interim Dividend (No. 3) of 10 per cent. was declared on the 19th December, 1902, for the period ending 31st December, 1902, and will be payable on 4th February, 1903, from the London and Johannesburg Offices, to Shareholders registered in the Company's Books on the 31st December, 1902. Holders of the Share Warrants to Bearer will receive payment of Coupon No. 3 attached thereto on presentation either at the London or Paris Offices of the Company.

The Seventh Annual Ordinary General Meeting of Shareholders will be held in the Board Room of Exploration Building, Johannesburg, on Wednesday, 18th of March next, at 11 a.m.

H. A. READ (Secretary).

Head Office, Johannesburg, January, 1903.

CROWN DEEP, LIMITED.

from the DIRECTORS' QUARTERLY REPORT to 31st DECEMBER, 1902.

Total Yield in Fine Gold from all sources 14,308'816 ozs.
Total Yield in Fine Gold per ton on tonnage milled basis .. 7'386 dwts.

WORKING EXPENDITURE AND REVENUE.

Dr.	Cost.	Cost per ton milled.
To Mining Expenses	£21,940 16 11	£0 11 7'595
Milling Expenses	5,680 8 3	0 3 0'140
Cyaniding Expenses	6,299 5 0	0 3 7'395
General Expenses	3,193 11 1	0 1 8'318
Head Office Expenses	1,025 7 1	0 0 6'523

Working Profit 38,739 8 4 .. 1 0 6'473
.. .. 21,275 15 8 .. 0 11 3'363

£60,015 4 0 .. £1 11 9'836

Cr. Value. Value per ton milled.
By Gold Account £60,015 4 0 .. £1 11 9'836

Dr. To Net Profit £21,594 15 9

Cr. By Balance, Working Profit, brought down £21,275 15 8

Interest 319 0 1

£21,594 15 9

NOTE.—The 10 per cent. Tax on Profits which has been imposed by the Government of the Transvaal has not been allowed for in the above figures.

The Capital Expenditure for the quarter has amounted to £1,109 9s. 11d.

An Interim Dividend (No. 3) of 7½ per cent. was declared on 19th December, 1902, for the period ending 31st December, 1902, and will be payable on 4th February, 1903, from the London and Johannesburg Offices to Shareholders registered in the Company's books on 31st December, 1902. Holders to Share Warrants to Bearer will receive payment of Coupon No. 3 attached thereto on presentation at the London Office of the Company.

The Seventh Annual Ordinary General Meeting of Shareholders will be held in the Board Room of Exploration Building, Johannesburg, on Wednesday, 18th March next, at 3 p.m.

H. A. READ, Secretary.

Head Office, Johannesburg, January, 1903.

THE CROWN REEF GOLD MINING CO., LTD.
JOHANNESBURG, TRANSVAAL.

THE DIRECTORS' QUARTERLY REPORT on the working operations of the Company for the Quarter ending 31st December, 1902, shows the total profit earned to be £59,469 os. 7d.

The declared output for the quarter was 28,996'515 fine ozs. = 13'144 dwts. per ton milled.

The following are the details of the work done in Upper Levels during the past quarter:—

Tons recovered 6,877 Cost £5,546 3 3
Cost per ton on milled tonnage basis, equals 25.6'16d.
The general expenses for Winding, Sorting, Transport, Milling, &c., are equal to 25.1'35d. per ton. Thus making the total cost of handling the rock recovered from the Upper Levels equivalent to 48.7'48d. per ton milled. The tonnage shown as recovered from the surface cleaning was derived from cleaning up the rock along the tram-line, and consisted also of a certain amount of coarse sands recovered from Sorting Table.

The following are the particulars of the lineal development done for the past quarter:—

5TH LEVEL.—Driving on South Reef 22 feet.
8TH LEVEL.—Driving on South Reef 14 "
.. .. Driving on Main Reef Leader 8 "
9TH LEVEL.—Driving on South Reef 162 "
.. .. Driving on Main Reef Leader 81 "
.. .. Sinking Winzes 9 "

Total 283½ feet.

Tonnage of Ore exposed by the above works amounted to 19,810 tons.

The following Dividend Coupons were still unpresented at the London Office on the 15th of December, 1902, and at the Head Office on the 31st December, 1902:—

No. 12.—

B. 0147, 0251.

No. 13.—

A. 0067/9.

B. 0147, 0251, 0269, 0321.

C. 0197.

D. 1097/8.

No. 14.—

A. 0041, 0048, 0052, 0055/60, 0052, 0067/9, 0079, 0083, 0089, 0113, 0131/33, 0139, 0164/6, 0172, 0193/4.

B. 0147, 0162/3, 0172, 0175, 0203, 0207/8, 0210/212, 0231/224, 0244/5, 0251, 0254/6, 0269, 0275/283, 0306, 0312, 0335, 0337, 0366, 0373, 0381, 0383/7, 0395, 0404/7, 0415, 0417/8, 0169/70.

C. 0127, 0132/3, 0136, 0165/6, 0197, 0223/4, 0232, 0234, 0274, 0320/2, 0325, 0343/6.

D. 0517/8, 0560, 0708/9, 0764/8, 0833/44, 1044/5, 1097/8, 1157, 1265.

(Signed) H. R. NETHERSOLE (Secretary).

Head Office, Johannesburg, Transvaal, 9th January, 1903.

LLOYDS BANK LIMITED.

SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL.

366,000 Shares of £50 each ... £18,300,000.

(CAPITAL PAID-UP £8 per Share £2,928,000)
Do. UNCALLED 1,647,000
(RESERVE LIABILITY 13,725,000)

RESERVED FUND ... £2,000,000.

DIRECTORS.

J. SPENCER PHILLIPS, Esq., Chairman.

CHARLES EDWARD BARNETT, Esq.

JOHN BROOKS CLOSE BROOKS, Esq.

WILLIAM DE WINTON, Esq.

HERBERT WHEELER HIND, Esq.

EDWARD BRODIE HOARE, Esq.

RICHARD HOBSON, Esq.

J. ARTHUR KENRICK, Esq.

GEORGE BRAITHWAITE LLOYD, Esq.

HOWARD LLOYD, Esq.

RICHARD BORRADAILE LLOYD, Esq.

SIR THOMAS SALT, Bart.

WILLIAM SMALL, Esq.

AUGUSTUS WILLIAM SUMMERS, Esq.

JAMES TOMKINSON, Esq., M.P.

RICHARD VASSAR VASSAR-SMITH, Esq.

GEORGE DUNBAR WHATMAN, Esq.

ROBERT WOODWARD, Esq.

HEAD OFFICES:

LONDON: 71 LOMBARD STREET (REGISTERED OFFICE).

BIRMINGHAM: EDMUND STREET.

BALANCE SHEET, 31st December, 1902.

Liabilities.

Current, Deposit, and other Accounts, including Rebate of Bills and provision for Contingencies £52,825,296 8 1
Bills Accepted or Endorsed 2,156,218 8 8
Liabilities in respect of Customers' Loans to Brokers, fully secured £200,000 0 0

Capital paid up, viz., 366,000 Shares of £50 each, £8 per share paid 2,928,000 0 0
Reserved Fund 2,000,000 0 0

£5,990,914 16 9

Assets.

Cash in hand and with the Bank of England £9,008,410 5 6
Cash at Call and Short Notice 4,747,865 9 7
Bills of Exchange 6,419,258 1 0
Consols and other British Government Securities 5,417,116 0 0
Indian and Colonial Government Securities, Corporation Stocks, English Railway Debenture and Preference Stocks, and other Investments 3,784,258 14 0

Advances to Customers and other Securities 29,376,891 10 1

Liabilities of Customers for Bills Accepted or Endorsed by the Company 2,156,218 8 8

Bank Premises 1,284,670 14 3

£59,909,514 16 9

E. ALEXANDER DUFF, General Manager.

J. DIXON TAYLOR,

ALEXANDER FYSHE, Country General Managers.

AUDITORS' CERTIFICATE AND REPORT.

In accordance with the provisions of the Companies Act, 1900, we certify that all our requirements as Auditors have been complied with.

We have examined the above Balance Sheet with the Accounts of the Company, including the Certified Returns from the Branches; and, having satisfied ourselves as to the correctness of the Cash and Investments, and considered in detail the other items of the Account, we are of opinion that such Balance Sheet is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the Company's affairs on the 31st December, 1902, as shown by the books of the Company.

During the past year we have visited the various Branches of the Company, and examined the accounts, which we found to be in order.

C. A. HARRISON, BARRATT, WEST & CO.,

PRICE, WATERHOUSE & CO.,

Chartered Accountants, Auditors.

23rd January, 1903.

The Bank has Correspondents and Agents throughout the British Islands, by whom its Customers' Credits are received and transmitted free of charge. It has also a large number of Colonial and Foreign Agents, upon whom Drafts, Circular Notes, and Letters of Credit, payable in all parts of the world, are granted, and thus offers to the public great facilities for transacting Banking business. A detailed list of such Correspondents can be obtained on application at any of the Branches.

Current Accounts are opened upon the terms usually adopted by Bankers. Deposits are received at interest subject to notice of withdrawal, or by special agreement. Purchases and Sales of Stocks effected, and every description of Banking business undertaken.

A Declaration of SECRECY is signed, on appointment, by every person engaged in the Bank's service.

From
WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO.'S
LENT LIST.

By the Rev. W. HAY M. H. AITKEN,
Canon of Norwich.
The Divine Ordinance of Prayer.

Crown 8vo. cloth boards, 3s. 6d. [New Ready.
"We do not remember to have read a work on the subject of prayer which impressed us so much by its logical cogency and directness. Anxious doubters and steadfast believers will alike gain their lessons from it."—*Record*.
"No simpler, no more sincere or penetrating guide to the practice of prayer has been written in our day."—*Expository Times*.

TWO NEW VOLUMES by the late
Rev. J. P. F. DAVIDSON, M.A.,
late Vicar of St. Mathias', Earl's Court.

Retreat Addresses to Clergy.

Crown 8vo. cloth boards, 3s. 6d. net.
This new Volume contains fifty-four addresses on the following subjects:—The Allegory of the Vine and the Branches; the Apostolic Commission; St. Paul an Example of the Priestly Life; The Message to the Seven Churches of Asia; Nine Addresses founded on St. John xvii.; The Priesthood of our Lord as portrayed in the Epistle to the Hebrews.

Retreat Addresses to Women.

Crown 8vo. cloth boards, 3s. 6d. net.
This Volume contains over fifty addresses on the following six subjects:—The Vine and the Branches; The Journey to Emmaus; The Consecrated Life; Our Lord's High Priestly Prayer; The Christian Life; The Nature and Ministry of Angels.

By the Rev. J. P. F. DAVIDSON, M.A.
Instructions on the Holy Communion.

3rd Edition; a fourth in the press. Crown 8vo. cloth boards, 1s. 6d. net.

By the Rev. W. R. HUNTINGTON, D.D.
Rector of Grace Church, New York.
Four Key-Words of Religion.

Crown 8vo. cloth boards, 2s.
Dr. Huntington deals in a popular way with the subjects, Life, Law, Light, Love.

By the Rev. W. KERR-SMITH, M.A.
Rector of Middleham, Yorks.
Atonement and the Eucharist.

Crown 8vo. cloth boards, 3s. 6d.
"It well repays reading."—*Guardian*.
"A simple, clear, and patiently wrought-out exposition of the theological doctrine professed under these heads by adherents of the Anglican Communion."—*Scotsman*.

By the Rev. JOHN WAKEFORD, B.D.
The Way to the Father.

A Devotional Instruction on the Lord's Prayer from Incidents and Acts in the Life of our Lord upon Earth. [Just published.
"Devout, beautiful, and full of striking thoughts forcibly and clearly expressed.... The instructions are singularly free from technical phraseology, but are deeply theological, and the teaching at every point bears upon life."—*Guardian*.

By the Ven. Archdeacon LUSHINGTON,
Sometime a Master at Elstree School.
The Character of the Saint.

Addresses to Boys. Crown 8vo. cloth boards, 1s. 3d. net.

By the Rev. T. T. NORGATE.
Our Promised Peace.

Some Thoughts on the Incarnation, selected and arranged by the Rev. T. T. NORGATE. Fcap. 8vo. cloth boards, 2s. 6d. [Nearly ready.
This Volume is uniform with Bishop Wilkinson's "For Quiet Moments," and Canon Knox Little's "Our Reasonable Service."

By the Rev. E. DOUGLAS ROBINSON.
Prepare to Meet Thy God.

Instructions and Devotions in Preparation for the Four Sacraments most commonly required. By the Rev. F. DOUGLAS ROBINSON, Author of "Driven by the Spirit," and "Baptized with his Baptism." With Introduction by the Rev. Hon. JAMES ADDERLEY. Fcap. 8vo. cloth boards, 2s. net.

By the Right Rev.
ARTHUR F. WINNINGTON INGRAM, D.D.
Bishop of London.

Under the Dome.

Crown 8vo. cloth boards, 3s. 6d. [Second Edition.

By the Same Author.
The Afterglow of a Great Reign.

18mo. cloth boards, 1s. 6d. [Fifth Edition.
"One of the best and truest of the many appreciations of the late Queen's character."—*Times*.

Work in Great Cities.

Six Lectures on Pastoral Theology, delivered in the Divinity School, Cambridge. Crown 8vo. cloth boards, 3s. 6d. [Third Edition.
"We unhesitatingly tell all young workers, lay and clerical, that whether their work lies in poor districts or 'well-to-do,' amongst men or lads, be it social or didactic, they are doing themselves and the work great injustice so long as they remain unacquainted with Dr. Ingram's epigrammatic, sensible, experienced talk."—*Church Times*.

The Men who Crucify Christ.

Crown 8vo. cloth boards, 1s. 6d. [Fourth Edition.

Friends of the Masters.

Crown 8vo. cloth boards, 1s. 6d. A Sequel to "The Men who Crucify Christ." [Fifth Edition.

Banners of the Christian Faith.

Crown 8vo. cloth boards, 3s. 6d. [Second Edition.

Messengers, Watchmen, and Stewards.

Being Addresses delivered to Clergy at Loughton in September, 1895. 18mo. cloth boards, 1s. 6d. [Second Edition.

Good Shepherds.

Being Addresses to those preparing for Holy Orders at the Clergy School, Leeds, June, 1896. 18mo. cloth boards, 1s. 6d.

The Touch of Faith.

A Sermon preached before their Majesties the King and Queen at Sandringham. 6d. net. [Second Edition.

Joy after Heaviness.

A Sermon preached in St. Paul's Cathedral on the Day after the Coronation of King Edward VII. and Queen Alexandra. 6d. net.

The Blessing of Peace.

A Sermon preached before their Majesties the King and Queen at the Thanksgiving Service for Peace. 6d. net.

"Twice Saved."

A Sermon preached before their Majesties the King and Queen at the Thanksgiving Service in St. Paul's Cathedral, on Sunday Morning, October 26th, 1902. 6d. net.

London: **WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO.**
3 Paternoster Buildings, E.C., and 44 Victoria Street, S.W.

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER.

Printed for the Proprietors by SPOTTISWOODE & Co. LTD., 5 New-street Square, E.C., and Published by FREDERICK WILLIAM WYLY, at the Office, 33 Southampton Street, Strand, in the Parish of St. Paul, Covent Garden, in the County of London.—Saturday, 21 February, 1903.